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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

FRESH roasted coffee, a superior article, only four days from New York. My arrangements are made to receive an invoice twice per month. Customers will find this coffee the best in market.—April 19. J. H. FULLERTON.

Select Poetry.

THE TREASURED RINGLET.

I am thinking how one April eve,
Upon the old arm-chair
I sat, and how I fondly played
With this brown lock of hair;
Your head was pillowed on my breast,
Your eyes were fixed on mine,
I knew your heart was all my own,
I knew my own was thine.

The balmy breath of violets
Came floating in the room,
And mingling with the rose's sigh,
Spread round a rich perfume;
Yet sweeter was the warm breath which
I felt upon my cheek,
Than fragrance from the blushing rose,
Or from the violet meek.

Upon the oak the mocking-bird
Was singing loud and clear,
But notes more musical to me
Were falling on my ear;
For from your noble heart you poured
Love's low, yet thrilling tone,
And every word your pure soul breathed
Was answered by my own.

How like a glorious rainbow then
The future all appeared?
No care or sorrow *then* we knew,
No disappointment feared.
The world's rude waves had not begun
Across our path to sweep,
We never—save from happiness—
Had cause to sigh or weep.

But many weary years have passed,
Since that bright April eve,
And you have learned since then to weep,
And I have learned to grieve;
And on thy brow, unfurrowed then,
Time and his sister, Care,
Have set their wrinkled seal, and strewed
Their silver in thy hair.

Nor Time, nor Care, nor world's rude waves,
Have had the power to chill
The holy love which then we vowed,
That is unclouded still;
And until Death—the reaper—comes,
It never shall flow away—
Our tide of love which first began
Upon that April day.

Choice Miscellany.

ETHAN BRAND,
OR, THE UNPARDONABLE SIN.

BY NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

BARTRAM, the lime-burner, a rough, heavy-looking man, begrimmed with charcoal, sat watching his kiln, at nightfall, while his little son played at building houses with the scattered fragments of marble, when, on the hill-side below them, they heard a roar of laughter, not mirthful, but slow, and even solemn, like a wind shaking the boughs of the forest.

"Father, what is that?" asked the little boy, leaving his play, and pressing betwixt his father's knees.

"Oh, some drunken man, I suppose," answered the lime-burner; "some merry fellow from the bar-room in the village, who dared not laugh loud enough within doors, lest he should blow the roof of the house off. So here he is, shaking his jolly sides at the foot of Graylock."

"But, father," said the child, more sensitive than the obtuse, middle-aged clown, "he does not laugh like a man that is glad, so the noise frightens me!"

"Don't be a fool, child!" cried his father gruffly. "You will never be a man, I do believe; there is too much of your mother in you. Hark! Here comes the merry fellow now. You shall see that *there is no harm* in him."

Bartram and his little son, while they were talking thus, sat watching the same lime-kiln that had been the scene of Ethan Brand's solitary and meditative life, before he began his search for the Unpardonable Sin. Many years, as we have seen, had now elapsed since that portentous night when the IDEA was first developed. The kiln, however, on the mountain-side, stood unimpaired, and was in nothing changed, since he had thrown his dark thoughts into the intense glow of its furnace, and melted them, as it were, into the one thought that took possession of his life. It was a rude, round, tower-like structure, about twenty feet high, heavily built of rough stones, and with a hillock of earth heaped about the larger part of its circumference; so that the blocks and fragments of marble might be drawn by cart loads and thrown in at the top. There opened at the bottom of the tower, like an oven-mouth, but large enough to admit a man in stooping posture, and provided with a massive iron door. With the smoke and jets of flame issuing from the chinks and crevices of this door, which seemed to give admittance into the hill-side, it resembled nothing so much as the *private* entrance to the infernal regions, which the shepherds of the Delectable Mountains were accustomed to show to pilgrims.

There are many such lime-kilns in that tract of country for the purpose of burning the white marble, which composes a large part of the substance of the hills. Some of them, built years ago, and long deserted, with weeds growing in the vacant round of the interior, which is open to the sky, and grass and wild flowers rooting themselves into the chinks of the stones, look like relics of antiquity, and may yet be overspread with the lichens of centuries to come. Others, where the lime-burner still feeds his daily and night-long fire, afford points of interest to the wanderer among the hills, who seats himself on a log of wood or a fragment of marble, to hold a chat with the solitary man. It is a lonesome, and, when the character is inclined to thought, it may be an intensely thoughtful occupation; as it proved in the case of Ethan Brand, who had mused to such a strange purpose, *in days gone by*, while the *fire* in this very kiln was burning.

The man who now watched the fire was of a very different order, and troubled himself with no such thoughts, save the very few that were requisite to his business. At frequent intervals, he flung back the clashing weight of the iron door, and turning his face from the insufferable glare, thrust in huge logs of oak, or stirred the immense brands with a long pole. Within the furnace were seen the curling and riotous flames, and burning marble, almost molten with the intensity of heat; while without the reflection of the fire quivered on the dark intricacy of the surrounding forest, and showed in the foreground a bright and ruddy little picture of the hut, the spring beside its door, the athletic and coal-begrimmed figure of the lime-burner, and the half-frightened child, sinking into the protection of his father's shadow. And when again the iron door was closed, then reappeared the tender light of the half full moon, which vainly strove to trace out the indistinct shapes of the neighboring mountains; and, in the upper sky, there was a flitting congregation of clouds, still faintly tinged with the rosy sunset, though thus far down into the valley the sunshine had vanished long and long ago.

The little boy now crept still closer to his father, as footsteps were heard ascending the hill-side, and a human form thrust aside the bushes that clustered beneath the trees.

"Halloo! who *is* it?" cried the lime-burner, vexed at his son's timidity, yet half infected by it. "Come forward, and show yourself like a man, or I'll fling this chunk of marble at your head!"

"You offer me a rough welcome," said a gloomy voice, as the unknown man drew nigh. "Yet I neither claim nor desire a kinder one, even at my own fire-side."

To obtain a distincter view, Bartram threw open the iron door of the kiln, whence immediately issued a gush of fierce light, that smote full upon the stranger's face and figure. To a careless eye there appeared nothing very remarkable in his aspect, which was that of a man in a coarse, brown, country-made suit of clothes, tall and thin, with the staff and heavy shoes of a wayfarer. As he advanced, he fixed his eyes—which were very bright—intently upon the brightness of the furnace, as if he beheld, or expected to behold, some object worthy of note within it.

"Good evening, stranger," said the lime-burner "whence come you so late in the day?"

"I come from search," said the wayfarer, "for, at last, it is finished."

"Drunk!—or crazy!" muttered Bartram to himself. "I shall have trouble with the fellow. The sooner I drive him away the better."

The little boy, all in a tremble, whispered to his father, and begged him to shut the door of the kiln, so that there might not be so much light: for there was something in the man's face which he was afraid to look away from. And, indeed, even the lime-burner's dull and torpid sense began to be impressed by an indescribable something in that thin, rugged, thoughtful visage, with the grizzled hair hanging wildly about it, and those deeply sunken eyes, which gleamed like fires within the entrance of a mysterious cavern. But, as he closed the door, the stranger turned towards him, and spoke in a quiet, familiar way, that made Bartram feel as if he were a sane and sensible man after all.

"Your task draws to an end, I see," said he. "This marble has already been burning three days. A few hours more will convert the stone to lime."

"Why, who are you?" exclaimed the lime-burner. "You seem as well acquainted with my business as I am myself!"

"And well I may be," said the stranger, "for I followed the same craft many a year, and here, too, on this very spot. But you are a new comer in these parts. Did you ever hear of Ethan Brand?"

"The man that went in search of the Unpardonable Sin?" asked Bartram, with a laugh.

"The same!" answered the stranger. "He has found what he sought, and therefore he comes back again."

"What! then you are Ethan Brand himself!" cried the lime-burner *in amazement*. "I am a new comer here, as you say, and they call it eighteen years since you left the foot of Graylock. But, I can tell you, the good folks talk about Ethan Brand in the village yonder, and what a strange errand took him away from his lime-kiln. Well, and so you have found the Unpardonable Sin?"

"Even so!" said the stranger, calmly.

"If the question is a fair one," proceeded Bartram, "where might it be?"

Ethan Brand laid his finger on his own heart.

"Here!" replied he.

And then without mirth in his countenance, but as if moved by an involuntary recognition of the infinite absurdity of seeking throughout the world for what was the closest of all things to himself, and looking into every heart save his own, for what was hidden in no other breast, he broke into a laugh of scorn. It was the same slow, heavy laugh that had almost appalled the lime-burner, when it heralded the wayfarer's approach.

The solitary mountain-side was made dismal by it. Laughter, when out of place, mistimed, or bursting forth from a disordered state of feeling, may be the most terrible modulation of the human voice. The laughter of one asleep, even if it be a little child—the madman's laugh—the wild, screaming laugh of a born idiot—are sounds that we sometimes tremble to hear, and would always willingly forget. Poets have imagined no utterance of fiends or hobgoblins so fearfully appropriate as a laugh. And even the obtuse lime-burner felt his nerves shake as this strange man looked inward at his own heart, and burst into laughter that rolled away into the night, and was indistinctly reverberated among the hills.

"Joe," said he to his little son, "scamper down to the tavern in the village, and tell the jolly fellows there that Ethan Brand has come back, and that he has found the Unpardonable Sin!"

The boy darted away on his errand, to which Ethan Brand made no objection; nor seemed hardly to notice it. He sat on a log of wood, looking steadfastly at the iron door of the kiln. When the child was out of sight, and his swift and light footsteps ceased to be heard, treading first on the fallen leaves, and then on the rocky mountain path, the lime-burner began to regret his departure. He felt that the little fellow's presence had been a barrier between his guest and himself, and that he must now deal heart to heart, with a man who, on his own confession, had committed the one only crime for which heaven could afford no mercy. That crime, in its indistinct blackness, seemed to o'ershadow him. The lime-burner's own sins rose up within him, and made his memory riotous with a throng of evil shapes that asserted their kindred with the Master Sin, whatever it might be, which it was within the scope of man's corrupted nature to conceive and cherish. They were all of one family; they went to and fro between his breast and Ethan Brand's, and carried dark greetings from one to the other.

Then Bartram remembered the stories which had grown traditionary in reference to this strange man, who had come upon him like a shadow of the night, and was making himself at home in his old place, after so long absence, that the dead people, dead and buried for years, would have had more right to be at home, in any familiar spot, than he. Ethan Brand, it was said, had conversed with Satan himself in the lurid blaze of this very kiln. The legend had been matter of mirth heretofore, but looked grisly now. According to this tale, before Ethan Brand departed on his search, he had been accustomed to evoke a fiend from the hot furnace of the lime-kiln, night after night, in order to confer with him about the Unpardonable Sin; the man and the Fiend each laboring to frame the image of some mode of guilt, which could neither be atoned for nor forgiven. And, with the first gleam of light upon the mountain top, the fiend crept in at the iron door, there to abide the intensest element of fire, until again summoned forth to share in the dreadful task of extending man's possible guilt beyond the scope of Heaven's else infinite mercy.

While the lime-burner was struggling with the horror of these thoughts, Ethan Brand rose from the log and flung open the door of the kiln. The action was in such accordance with the idea in Bartram's mind, that he almost expected to see the evil one issue forth, red hot from the raging furnace.

"Hold, hold," cried he, with a tremulous attempt to laugh, for he was ashamed of his fears, although they overmastered him. "Don't for mercy's sake, bring out your devil now!"

"Man!" sternly replied Ethan Brand, "what need have I of the devil? I have left him behind me on my track. It is with such half way sinners as you that he bustles himself. Fear not, because I open the door. I do but act by old custom, and am going to trim your fire, like a lime-burner, as I was once."

He stirred the vast coals, thrust in more wood, and bent forward to gaze into the hollow prison house of the fire, regardless of the fierce glow that reddened upon his face. The lime-burner sat watching him, and half-suspected his stranger guest of a purpose, if not to evoke a fiend, at least to plunge bodily into the flames, and thus vanish from the sight of man. Ethan Brand, however, drew quietly back, and closed the door of the kiln.

"I have looked," said he, "into many a human heart that was seven times hotter with sinful passions than yonder furnace is with fire. But I found not there what I sought. No, not the Unpardonable Sin!"

"What is the Unpardonable?" asked the lime-burner; and then he shrank further from his companion, trembling lest his question should be answered.

"It is a sin that grew within my own breast," replied Ethan Brand, standing erect, with a pride that distinguishes all enthusiasts of his stamp. "A sin that grew nowhere else. The sin of an intellect that triumphed over the sense of brotherhood with man and reverence for God, and sacrificed everything to its own mighty claims! The only sin that deserves a recompense of immortal agony! Freely, were it to do again, would I incur the guilt. Unshrinkingly I accept the retribution!"

"The man's head is turned," muttered the lime-burner to himself. "He may be a sinner, like the rest of us—nothing more likely—but I'll be sworn he's a madman, too."

Nevertheless he felt uncomfortable at his situation, alone with Ethan Brand on the wild mountain side, and was right glad to hear the murmur of tongues, and the footsteps of what seemed a pretty numerous party, stumbling over the stones and rustling through the underbrush. Soon appeared the whole lazy regiment that was wont to infest the village tavern, comprehending three or four individuals who had drank flip beside the bar-room fire through all the winters, and smoked their pipes beneath the stoop through all the summers since Ethan Brand's departure. Laughing boisterously and mingling all their voices together in unceremonious talk, they now burst into the moonshine and narrow streaks of fire-light that illuminated the open space before the door, which the lime-burner now threw ajar again, flooding the spot with light, that the whole company might get a fair view of Ethan Brand, and he of them.

There, among other old acquaintances, was a once ubiquitous man, now almost extinct, but whom were formerly sure to encounter at the hotel of every thriving village throughout the country. It was the stage agent. The present specimen of the genus was a wilted and smoke-dried man, wrinkled and red-nosed, in a smartly-cut, crown, bob-tailed coat, with brass buttons, who, for a length of time unknown, had kept his desk and corner in the bar-room, and was still puffing what seemed to be the same cigar that he had lighted twenty years before. He had great fame as a dry joker, though, perhaps, less on account of any intrinsic humor, than from a certain flavor of brandy-toddy and tobacco-smoke, which impregnated all his ideas and expressions, as well as his person.

Another well-remembered, though strangely-altered face was that of Lawyer Giles, as people still called him in courtesy; an elderly rag-a-muffin, in his soiled shirt-sleeves and tow-cloth trowsers. This poor fellow had been an attorney, in what he called his better days, a sharp practitioner, and in great vogue among the village litigants; but flip, and sling, and toddy, and cocktails, imbibed at all hours, morning, noon and night, had caused him to slide from intellect to various kinds and degrees of bodily labor, till, at last, to adopt his own phrase, he slid into a soap-vat. In other words, Giles was now a soap-boiler in a small way. He had come to be but the fragment of a human being, a part of one foot having been chopped off by an axe, and an entire hand torn away by the devilish grip of a steam-engine. Yet, though the corporeal hand was gone, a spiritual member remained; for, stretching forth the stump, Giles steadfastly averred that he felt invisible thumb and fingers with as vivid a sensation as before the real ones were amputated. A maimed and miserable wretch he was; but one, nevertheless, whom he could not trample, and had no right to scorn, either in this or any previous stage of his misfortunes, since he had still kept up the spirit and courage of a man, asked nothing in charity, and with his one hand—and that the left one—fought a stern battle against want and hostile circumstances.

Among the throng, too, came another personage, who with certain points of similarity to Lawyer Giles, had many more of difference. It was the village Doctor, a man of some fifty years, at an earlier period of his life, we should have introduced as paying a professional visit to Ethan Brand during the latter's supposed insanity. He was now a purple-visaged, and brutal, yet gentlemanly figure, with something wild, ruin and desperate in his talk, and in *all the details of his gesture and manners*. Brandy possessed this man like an evil spirit, and made him as early and savage as a wild beast, and as miserable as a lost soul; but there was supposed to be in him such wonderful skill, such native gifts of healing, beyond any which medical science could impart, that society caught hold of him, and would not let him sink out of its reach. So, swaying to and fro upon his horse, and grumbling thick accents at the bedside, he visited all the sick-chambers for miles about among the mountain towns, and sometimes raised a dying man, as it were, by a miracle, or quite often, no doubt, sent his patient to the grave that was dug many a year too soon.

The doctor had an everlasting pipe in his mouth, and as somebody said, in allusion to his habit of swearing, it was always alight with hell-fire.

These three worthies pressed forward, and greeted Ethan Brand each after his own fashion, earnestly inviting him to partake of the contents of a certain black bottle, in which, as they averred, he would find something far better worth seeking for than the Unpardonable Sin. No mind, which has wrought itself by intense and solitary meditation, into a high state of enthusiasm, can endure the kind of contact with low and vulgar modes of thought and feeling to which Ethan Brand was now subjected. It made him doubt—and, strange to say, it was a painful doubt—whether he had indeed found the Unpardonable Sin, and found it within himself. The whole question on which he had exhausted life, and more than life, looked like a delusion.

"Leave me," said he, bitterly, "ye brute beasts, that have made yourselves so, shrivelling up your souls with fiery liquors! I have done with you. Years and years ago, I groped into your hearts and found nothing there for my purpose. Get ye gone!"

"Why, you uncivil scoundrel," cried the fierce doctor, "is that the way you respond to the kindness of your best friends? Then let me tell you the truth. You have no more found the Unpardonable Sin than yonder boy Joe has. You are but a crazy fellow—I told you so twenty years ago—neither better nor worse than a crazy fellow, and fit companion of old Humphrey here."

He pointed to an old man, shabbily dressed, with long white hair, thin visage, and unsteady eyes. For some years past this aged person had been wandering about among the hills, inquiring of all travelers whom he met for his daughter. The girl, it seemed had gone off with a company of circus-performers; and occasionally tidings of her came to the village, and fine stories were told of her glittering appearance as she rode on horseback in the ring, or performed marvellous feats on the tight-rope.

The white-haired father now approached Ethan Brand and gazed unsteadily into his face.

"They tell me you have been all over the earth," said he, wringing his hands with earnestness. "You must have seen my daughter, for she makes a grand figure in the world, and everybody goes to see her. Did she send any word to her father, or say when she was coming back?"

Ethan Brand's eye quailed beneath the old man's. That daughter, from whom he so earnestly desired a word of greeting, the very girl who, with cold and remorseless purpose, Ethan Brand had once made the subject of a physiological experiment, and wasted, absorbed, and perhaps annihilated her soul in the process.

"Yes," murmured he, turning away from the hoary wanderer; "it is no delusion.—There is an Unpardonable Sin!"

While these things were passing, a merry scene was going forward in the area of cheerful light, besides the spring and before the door of the hut. A number of the youth of the village, young men and girls, has hurried up the hill-side, impelled by curiosity to see Ethan Brand, the hero of so many a legend familiar to their childhood. Finding nothing, however, very remarkable in his aspect—nothing but a sunburnt wayfarer, in plain garb and dusty shoes, who sat looking into the fire, as if he fancied pictures among the coals—these young people speedily grew tired of observing him. As it happened, there was other amusement at hand. An old German Jew, traveling with a diorama on his back, was passing down the mountain road towards the village, just as the party turned aside from it, and, in hopes of eking out the profits of the day, the showman had kept them company to the lime-kiln.

"Come, old Dutchman," cried one of the young men, "let us see your pictures, if you can swear they are worth looking at!"

"Oh, yes Captain," answered the Jew—whether as a matter of courtesy or craft, he styled everybody Captain—"I shall show you indeed, some very superb pictures!"

So, placing the box in a proper position, he invited, the young men and girls to look through the glass orifices of the machine, and proceeded to exhibit a series of the most outrageous scratchings and daubings as specimens of the fine arts that ever an itinerant showman had the face to impose upon his circle of spectators. The pictures were worn out, moreover, tattered, full of cracks and wrinkles, dingy with tobacco-smoke, and otherwise in a most pitiable condition. Some purported to be cities, public edifices, and ruined castles in Europe; others represented Napoleon's Battles and Nelson's sea-fights; and in the midst of these would be seen a gigantic, brown, hairy hand—which might have been mistaken for the Hand of Destiny, though in truth, it was only the showman's—pointing its forefinger to various scenes of the conflict, while its owner gave historical illustrations.—When, with much merriment, at its abominable deficiency of merit, the exhibition was concluded, the German bade little Joe put his head into the box. Viewed through the magnifying glasses, the boy's round, rosy visage assumed the strangest imaginable aspect of an immense, Titanic child, the mouth grinning broadly, and the eyes and every other feature overflowing with fun at the joke. Suddenly, however, that merry face turned pale, and its expression changed to horror, for this easily impressed and excitable child had become sensible that the eye of Ethan Brand was fixed upon him through the glass.

"You make the little man to be afraid, Captain," said the German Jew, turning up the dark and strong outline of his visage, from his stooping posture. "But look again, and, by chance, I shall cause you to see somewhat that *it is very fine, upon my word!*"

Ethan Brand gazed into the box for an instant, and then starting back, looked fixedly at the German. What had he seen? Nothing, apparently; for a curious youth, who had peeped in almost at the same moment, beheld only a vacant space of canvas.

"I remember you now," muttered Ethan Brand to the showman.

"Ah, Captain," whispered the Jew of Nuremburg, with a dark smile, "I find it to be a heavy matter in my show-box—this Unpardonable Sin! By my faith, Captain, it has wearied my shoulders this long day, to carry it over the mountain."

"Peace," answered Ethan Brand, sternly, "or get thee into the furnace yonder!"

The Jew's exhibition had scarcely concluded, when a great elderly dog—who seemed to be his own master, as no person in the company laid claim to him—saw fit to render himself the object of public notice. Hitherto, he had shown himself a very quiet, well disposed old dog, going round from one to another, and by way of being sociable, offering his rough head to be patted by any kindly hand that would take so much trouble. But now, *all of a sudden, this* grave and venerable quadruped, of his own mere motion, and without the slightest suggestion from anybody else, began to run round after his tail, which, to heighten the absurdity of the proceeding, was a great deal shorter than it should have been. Never was seen such headlong eagerness in pursuit of an object that could not possibly be obtained; never was heard such a tremendous outbreak of growling, snarling, barking and snapping—as if one end of the ridiculous brute's body were at deadly and most unforgivable enmity with the other. Faster and faster, roundabout went the cur; and faster and still faster fled the unapproachable brevity of his tail; and louder and fiercer grew his yells of rage and animosity; until utterly exhausted, and so far from the goal as ever, the foolish old dog ceased his performance as suddenly as he had begun it. The next moment he was as mild, quiet, sensible and respectable in his deportment, as when he first scraped acquaintance with the company.

As may be supposed, the exhibition was greeted with universal laughter, clapping of hands, and shouts of encore, to which the canine performer responded by wagging all that there was to wag of his tail, but appeared totally unable to repeat his very successful effort to amuse the spectators.

Meanwhile, Ethan Brand had resumed his seat upon the log, and moved, it might be, by a perception of some remote analogy between his own case and that of this self-pursuing cur, he broke into the awful laugh, which, more than any other token, expressed the condition of his inward being. From that moment, the merriment of the party was at an end; they stood aghast, dreading lest the inauspicious sound should be reverberated around the horizon, and that mountain would thunder it to mountain, and so the horror be prolonged upon their ears. Then, whispering one to another that it was late—that the moon was almost down—that the August night was growing chill—they hurried homewards, leaving the lime-burner and little Joe to deal as they might with their unwelcome guest. Save for these three human beings the open space on the hill-side was a solitude, set in a vast gloom of forest. Beyond that darksome verge, the fire-light glimmered on trunks and almost black foliage of pines, intermixed with the lighter verdure of sapling oaks, maples, poplars, while here and there lay the gigantic corpses of dead trees, decaying on the leaf-strewn soil. And it seemed to little Joe—a timorous and imaginative child—that the silent forest was holding its breath, until some fearful thing should happen.

Ethan Brand thrust more wood into the fire, and closed the door of the kiln; then looking over his shoulder at the lime-burner and his son, he bade, rather than advised, them to retire to rest.

"For myself I cannot sleep," said he. "I have matters that it concerns me to meditate upon. I will watch the fire, as I used to do in the old time."

"And call the devil out of the furnace to keep you company, I suppose," muttered Bartram, who had been making intimate acquaintance with the black bottle above mentioned. "But watch if you like, and call as many devils as you like! For my part, I shall be all the better for a snooze. Come, Joe!"

As the boy followed his father in the hut, he looked back at the wayfarer, and the tears came into his eyes, for his tender spirit had an intuition of the bleak and terrible loneliness in which this man had enveloped himself.

When they had gone, Ethan Brand sat listening to the crackling of the kindled wood, and looking at the little spirits of fire that issued through the chinks of the door. These trifles, however, once so familiar, while deep within his mind he was reviewing the gradual but marvelous change that had been wrought upon him by the search to which he had devoted himself. He remembered how the night dew had fallen upon him—how the dark forest had whispered to him—how the stars had gleamed upon him—a simple and loving man, watching his fire in years gone by, and ever musing as it burned. He remembered with what tenderness, with what love and sympathy for mankind, and what pity for human guilt and woe, he had first begun to contemplate these ideas which afterwards became the inspiration of his life: with what reverence he had then looked into the heart of man, viewing it as a temple originally divine, and however desecrated, still to be held sacred by a brother; with what awful fear he had deprecated the success of his pursuit, and prayed that the Unpardonable Sin might never be revealed to him. Then ensued that vast intellectual developement, which, in its progress, disturbed the counterpoise between his mind and heart.—The idea that possessed his life had operated as a means of education: it had gone to cultivating his powers to the highest point of which they were susceptible; it had raised him from the level of an unlettered laborer to stand on a star light eminence, whither the philosophers of the earth, laden with the lore of universities, might vainly strive to clamber after him. So much for the intellect! But where was the heart? That, indeed, had withered—had contracted—had hardened—had perished! It had ceased to partake of the universal throb. He had lost his hold of the magnetic chain of humanity. He was no longer a brother man, opening the chambers or the dungeons of our common nature by the key of holy sympathy, which gave him a right to share in all its secrets; he was now a cold observer, looking on mankind as a subject of his experiment, and, at length, converting man and woman to be his puppets, and pulling the wires that moved them to such degrees of crime as were demanded for his study.

Thus Ethan Brand became a fiend. He began to be so from the moment that his moral nature had ceased to keep the pace of improvement with his intellect. And now, as his highest effort and inevitable developement—as the bright and gorgeous flower, and rich, delicious fruit of his life's labor—he had produced the Unpardonable Sin!

"What more have I to seek? What more to achieve?" said Ethan Brand to himself. "My task *is* done, and well done!"

Starting from the log with a certain alacrity in his gait, and ascending the hillock of earth that was raised against the stone circumference of the lime-kiln, he thus reached the top of the structure. It was a space of perhaps ten feet across, from edge to edge, presenting a view of the upper surface of the immense mass of broken marble with which the kiln was heaped. All innumerable blocks and fragments of marble were red hot and vividly on fire, sending up great spouts of blue flame, which quivered aloft and danced madly, as within a magic circle, and sank and rose again, with continual and multitudinous activity. As the lonely man bent forward over his terrible body of fire, the blasting heat smote up against his person with a breath that, it might be supposed, would have scorched and shrivelled him up in a moment.

Ethan Brand stood erect, and raised his arms on high. The blue flames played upon his face, and imparted the wild and ghastly light which alone could have suited its expression, it was that of a fiend on the verge of plunging into his gulf of intensest torment.

"Oh, Mother earth," cried he, "who art no more my Mother, and into whose bosom this frame shall never be resolved! Oh, mankind, whose brotherhood I have cast off, and trampled thy great heart beneath my feet! Oh, stars of Heaven, that shone on me of old, as if to light me onward and upward!—farewell all, and for ever,—Come, deadly element of Fire—henceforth my familiar friend! Embrace me as I do thee."

That night the sound of a fearful peal of laughter rolled heavily through the sleep of the lime-burner and his little son: dim shades of horror and anguish haunted their dreams, and seemed still present in the rude hovel when they opened their eyes to the daylight.

"Up, boy, up!" cried the lime-burner, staring about him. "Thank Heaven, the night is gone at last, and rather than pass such another, I would watch my lime-kiln, wide awake, for a twelvemonth. This Ethan Brand, with his humbug of an Unpardonable Sin, has done me no such mighty favor in taking my place!"

He issued from the hut, followed by little Joe, who kept fast hold of his father's hand. The early sunshine was already pouring its gold upon the mountain tops; and though the valleys were still in shadow, they smiled cheerfully in the promise of the bright day that was hastening onward. The village, completely shut in by hills, which swelled away gently about it, looked as if it had rested peacefully in the hollow of the great hand of Providence. Every dwelling was distinctly visible; the little spires of the two churches pointed upwards, and caught a fore-glimmering of brightness from the sun gilt skies upon their gilded we

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1851.

☞ Ere this paper reaches its readers we shall be on our "winding 'way" down to Reading, to attend the State Convention for the nomination of Governor, and Canal Commissioner. Never having visited the Eastern part of Pennsylvania, or mingled with her public men, we doubt not we shall see and hear many things to jot down for the amusement of our readers. They may therefore reasonably calculate to hear from us in our absence.

Concert.

Mr. Dempster, a Ballad Singer, proposes to visit this place soon, for the purpose of giving one of his Original Ballad Entertainments. His Concert is composed principally of the beautiful songs of Burns. Particulars hereafter.

Death of Judge Bredin.

We are called upon to announce the death of another distinguished citizen of Butler county—that of the Hon. John Bredin, President Judge of the Butler District, died in that place very suddenly on the 21st inst. He was attacked with paralysis and was not sick more than half an hour. The Mercer *Press* says his "death will cause a deep feeling of regret to pervade the whole community over the courts of which he has presided for near twenty years. Few men on the bench were better versed in law—no judge more upright or considerate, and as a citizen and member of the community, he was kind-hearted, benevolent and public-spirited. He has gone down to the grave while in full possession of the respect and confidence of the public, and the love and veneration of those friends who enjoyed a more intimate acquaintance with him."

We invite attention of those in want of Jewelry, Musical instruments, and fancy goods of almost all kinds, to the advertisement of H. P. Stockton, successor to W. N. Lewis & Co. Mr. S. has a very elegant and select assortment, and is withall one of the most obliging and pleasant fellows to trade with we know of. He will be found in that centre of business and enterprise, Williams' Block.

☞ The *Gazette* states that the Directors of the North East road have ordered their Locomotive and Passenger Cars, and that they are to be constructed for the 6 foot track. It also states that the iron is to be here in a few weeks. This latter piece of information we have heard reiterated so many times that we are about tired of it, but hope this time there is no mistake, and that there is to be no more delay.

The Conneaut *Reporter*, in speaking about the New York and Erie road, says!" Passengers breakfasting at the Astor House, sleep upon Lake Erie, and dine the next day at Cleveland. "A mistake, good sir; they "sleep" on the floor in Dunkirk, and breakfast in the street, or go without. At least that is the experience of some of our acquaintances who tried the new route.

☞ The Charleston Mercury expressly contradicts the statements which have been published concerning the northern manufacture of arms for South Carolina, and says, that "no arms of any kind are to be manufactured North of the Potomac, and the small arms will be constructed within the State."

☞ The Governor of Massachusetts has appointed a lawyer of Boston as Inspector General of *fish*. Lawyers ought to have a practical knowledge of fish, for they are generally considered very good sharks.

A Move.—The friends of Daniel Webster are about making a spontaneous move in Massachusetts to nominate him for the Presidency. If the face of it can be made plausible, the schemes will be tried in other States. Gen. Scott, it is said, will receive aid no from the friends of Mr. Webster.

☞ Important.—The *Gazette* is very kind to the Franklin Canal Company. It graciously tells them that "should the Courts declare their charter void and sufficient, they will of course be *permitted*." That is, when we cant help ourself, *we*, the great I am of the *Gazette*, will give the word and let you go. Very considerate, isn't it.

☞ Where is Right?—The *Commercial* the "organ" of the "great whig party" in this county, says it "understands that the Conferees of Erie and Crawford counties, will meet in this City, (Erie,) this week, to select a Senatorial delegate to the Whig State Convention which meets at Lancaster." *Per contra*, the Meadville *Gazette*, *the* "organ" of the same great party in Crawford county, says that "the Senatorial Conferees of Erie and Crawford counties, met in this place last week and appointed Gideon J. Ball, Esq., to represent this district in the State Convention to be held at Lancaster on the 24th of June next." Somebody is certainly in the fog: who is it?

☞ *The New Fashion.*—A New York house has recently transmitted an order to Paris for an invoice of dress goods, with a deep border on the side. These goods are intended for ladies' short dresses, and the width of the cloth will comprise the length of the skirt. We give the following description from a New York paper:

"The skirt comes a little below the knee, and buttons in front—the waist is cut plain and also buttoned in front. The border extends round the skirt, and in front to the bottom of the waist—the latter being cut to have the border form the letter V. The trowsers are made loose, gathered into a band at the ancle."

☞ The Philadelphia Dollar *Newspaper* says the term "Locofoco party" is a "vulgar term used by *vulgar* partizans to denote one of the great parties of the country." Certainly the *Newspaper* must have been ignorant that such a mirror of "good taste" and refinement as the Editor of the *Gazette* made flippant use of this term upon all occasions, else it would never have made such a blunder as to call those who use it "vulgar partizans."

☞ Our sportsmen have had fine sport for some days past in firing into the numerous flocks of pigeons flying over our city. From every house-top and pile of Lumber, from fences and garden walls, from street and alley, one continual cannonading of small arms has been kept up from early dawn till high-noon, and with *marked* success. This sport has been death to numerous juvenile pigeons, besides dissepating many a comfortable morning snooze of those who possess less of the Nimrod in their composition. By the by, suppose all those amateur sportsmen had been fined according the ordinance "made and provided" for that purpose, would not our city be able to purchase *that* Dredge without resort to increased taxation?

Tribute of Respect.

At a meeting of the City Councils on Monday evening last, the following Preamble and Resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It was announced to the Select and Common Council, that our highly esteemed fellow-citizen and member of the Select Council of our City, A. W. Brewster, has this day departed this life: Therefore

Resolved by the Select and Common Council of the City of Erie, They deem it their duty to the memory of the deceased, as a member of their body, and the loss of the most estimable citizen and efficient officer of our City, as well as the deep sorrow which will prevade our entire community, to express the mournful sentiment with which the intelligence has been received.

Resolved, That we tender to the widow and relations of the deceased our sympathies in their irreparable loss—that the Mayor, Select and Common Council will attend the funeral in a body and wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty-days in token of sorrow for the deceased.

Resolved, That the Mayor and President of the Common Council be requested to communicate the same to the family of the deceased, to cause the same to be published, and that in consequence of his death, the Select and Common Council will now adjourn.

And on motion, the said resolutions were read a second time in both Councils, considered and adopted this 26th day of May, A. D. 1851.

Attest, THOMAS G. COLT, Mayor.

Jonas Gunnison, Clerk of the S. C.

Jas. D. Dunlap, Pres. C. C.

Wm. P. Trimble, Clerk of the C. C.

The Dunkirk Bubble Bursting.

It is evident to all impartial observers that the Dunkirk bubble, which has been swelled to an undue proportion by the supposed fact that the New York and Erie road would there terminate, is about to burst, and those eastern gentlemen who have been lured, by flaming accounts of its future greatness, into investing their spare dimes in lots, will find their purses so much the lighter without any corresponding advantage, either present or prospective. We are of the opinion, and we are not alone in it, that most of the manœuvers of the board of managers of the New York and Erie road, for the past year in regard to the non-extension of the road west, has been in some sense the result of schemes designed to facilitate the sale of the immense number of lots owned by the company and those interested in its management. The last, as will be seen by advertisement in our columns, takes place in a few days, and then, or in a short time thereafter, if the compromise between the Buffalo company and the New York and Erie company, is not blown to the winds, the reader will please set us down as no prophet. Every thing conspires to point to this result as inevitable. Although the road has been finished but a few weeks, we already hear complaints, "both loud and deep," at the insufficiency of the harbor and other accommodations at this boasted Western terminus. And this, too, at the most favorable season of the year for steamboat navigation. What then will be complaints and the results when the rough weather, and tempestuous gales in the fall, will prevent steamboats stopping there entirely? The complaints may not be so loud, because this state of affairs will become known, and nobody will take that route either east or west; and the result will be that the Central New York road will still monopolize, as it ever has, the travel and business of the west. We have seen many passengers within the past week who came over the road, and on arriving at Dunkirk found neither boats to take them away, or beds to sleep on while they remained. The traveling public will avoid all such annoyances as this, and ere the summer is out the Directors of the New York and Erie road will find it so. It is evident to us, then, that this Dunkirk bubble is on the eve of bursting, and that the great railroad interests east and west, will not long be held as a play thing in the hands of the "lot gamblers" of New York and Dunkirk, but must find a common center here! Even the New Yorkers themselves are awaking to this fact. The *Herald*, immediately after the celebration, gave it as its decided opinion that if the Directors expected to realize half their anticipations in regard to western trade and travel, they must use all diligent speed in extending the road to Erie, where truly adds the *Herald*, there is the best harbor on the Lake, proclaimed so over and over again by the Bureau of United States topographical engineers, and acknowledged by all lake men. The business, in the opinion of the *Herald*, can never be done at Dunkirk, because the harbor is shallow, unprotected, and never designed by nature, or susceptible of being designed by art, for such a purpose. We do not quote the exact words of the *Herald*, but this is the substance. The *Mirror*, whose Editor was at Dunkirk, is equally emphatic, and although the writer does not point to the west as a remedy, the point against the proposition of stopping the road at its present termini is equally strong. "The citizens of Buffalo," says that paper, "have come to the conclusion that the Erie railroad will not retard its prosperity; and that Dunkirk never *can become a successful rival in the commerce of the west*, an opinion in which I entirely concur. In fact there is every prospect that a new impetus will be given to the growth of Buffalo by the new channel of communication just opened. *The harbor of Dunkirk has not the capabilities for extensive commercial business. It is shallow and difficult of access, except in calm weather.* I am inclined to think that the lake business of the Erie road *will not meet the expectations of the company.* The Hornellsville branch will be likely to take the bulk of travel. But of this the directors should be the best judges. At present the 'great city of Dunkirk,' like poor Burns' religion is a 'great perhaps.'" Yes, the great city of Dunkirk is a "great perhaps," and will be for all time to come. The bubble is bursting, and we shall soon see a grand smash.

"Manifest Destiny"—The Sandwich Islands.

"Manifest destiny" has planted the stars and stripes upon the shores of the Pacific—has reared and populated a State, and is fast preparing the way for a vast enlargement of the maratime and commercial relations of the United States with the countries beyond. But yet "Manifest Destiny's" mission is not accomplished. The Sandwich Islands must sooner or later fall before its march. The last intelligence from these Islands is that in the event of a French blockade, which is threatened, the government intends to throw itself be the protection of the United States. This, remarks the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, is of vital importance; for the question immediately arises whether this republic will accept the post of guardian, and perhaps involve itself, in consequence, in a war with France. That the demands of France are inadmissible, no one out of that nation doubts. If justice were done, that power would acknowledge that no treaty had been broken, and would pay moreover a large sum for the wanton destruction of property. But this France will never do. It is a question, indeed, whether the pretended wrongs suffered by that power are not a mere sham, intended to bring on a collision with the Sandwich Islands, and furnish an excuse to conquer that fertile group, as Tahiti has been already conquered. The dream of Colonial empire has ever been a delusion of the French people, and they are quite as weak on this point now as in the days of the grand monarch. It is to be feared, therefore, that in spite of its injustice, France will proceed to blockade the islands. In that event, according to this late intelligence, the government, conscious of its inability successfully to resist the aggressor, will run up the American flag and claim the protection of this republic.

Here is a chance for more annexation! Shall we, in the event of this being solicited, accept the office of protector, and incorporate—for to that it will come at last—the Sandwich Islands into our glorious Union? A few years ago, and even the most sanguine regarded the Pacific as the utmost possible limit of the republic; but here is a prospect, and no remote one neither, of our flag soaring triumphant over Hawaii, of our laws extending to the "isles of the sea." Already the Sandwich islands are more than half American. Their trade with us is treble that with any other power; the number of our whale-ships recruited at their harbors is tenfold those of England; and high official posts are filled by our citizens who in addition, have almost a monopoly in the business of the group. In manners, laws and religion, the islands may be said to be thoroughly Americanized. Annexation, in such a case, would be comparatively easy. There would be no hostile prejudices to be overcome, no national laws at variance with our own to be destroyed; no embittered feeling, the result of a war of conquest, to be extirpated, perhaps in blood. Already, except in name, the islands are our own. We may, ere another month, be even invited to accept their surrender, when we shall have but to "go and take possession."

☞ The Silver Creek *Mail* has taken to "guessing" in regard to the future course of the two railroad companies seeking to come west. Were not railroads like the venerable White man, described by the darkee "bery unsartin," we might be tempted to "guess" that the *Mail* is about right. As it is, we shall take whatever fate shall send us very coolly, and when the railroad does come, certainty be here to see it.

"We are of opinion that neither of the companies in this State are acting in good faith, but are only 'compromising' to gain time, each hoping that something may 'turn up,' to enable it to outwit and defeat its rival.

"We *guess* the B. & N. L. company mean to run the 'four foot eight' to Erie despite the terms of the 'compromise,' and we *guess* the N. Y. & E. company mean to let them come to Dunkirk with it and run the 'wide gauge' from there on, and we *guess* there will be another blow up before the work is done."

☞ John Bull is beginning to understand, at last, that Brother Jonathan can build better ships than he can. He has given a practical proof of this wholesome perception, by transmitting to Webb, a New York ship builder, an order for a fast sailing clipper ship—170 feet in length, 21 deep, and 36 broad. She is to be completed as rapidly as possible. This is said to be the first order of the kind ever received in this country. It is not likely to be the last.

SIFTINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES,

WITH EDITORIAL DASHES BY A FREE PEN.

☞ The following germ of poetic soliloquy we accidentally overheard, as it issued from the overcharged brain of a youth who had been reading about the proposed change in female attire:

"*Double-Breasted* vests must take a *rise*.
How palpable—nothing can be plainer;
O, who would n't give a pair of eyes
Just there to play the Tailor."

☞ The Editor of the Harrisburgh Daily *American*, Gov. J. Johnston's organ, has come out flat-footed for gallant Sam Houston for President. He says all "old Sam Jacints" wants now is "the decent part of Society. He long ago felt cock-sure of the *blackguards*. If the Editor of the *American* isn't comprised in that last inventory, he's not in the count at-all, that's certain!

☞ A couple of young Germans at New Albany, Ia., because they loved the same lady, took rifles the other day, went out and shot three times at each other without deciding which should have the girl, and which should die. They got ashamed, took a drink, and went home. A possible conclusion to a foolish commencement.

☞ A woman in Philadelphia has been held to bail on a charge of seducing a young man seventeen years of age. The charge was brought by his father. This will doubtless be a subject of triumph for the next session of the Woman's Rights Convention, and looks like equalizing the moral responsibility of the sexes.

☞ How it Works.—Some people are so foolish as to say that advertising does no good, but here is a case in point. Townsend, the Sarsaparilla man, says that his "books" exhibit an outlay for advertising in the course of five years, in the various papers in the United States —$300,000. He says, for six months he cut off all his advertisements, to see if his medicine would go on their own merits, just as well as by advertising. He lost $30,000 by it; sales dwindled right down to nothing, for his competitors seeing him drop off, they went on, advertised heavily, and got the start of him.

☞ An exchange paper, announcing the death of a gentleman out West, says that the "deceased, though a Bank Director, it is generally believed, died a christian, and universally respected." It is proper to add that he died in full faith of "*individual liability*."

☞ Think of it.—J. J. Bradly, who died in Boston, a few days ago, was formerly editor of the Argus, at Quincy, Ill. He died in the public prison: *disease, debt.* While the old man was gasping his last breath, the Rev. Theodore Parker and his band were raising $1500 for a *runaway slave*.

☞ A western paper contains the advertisement of a land agent, headed, "Land Claims Prosecuted!" Well, they ought to be. Claims have no more business on land than bees in water. Perhaps, however, there is some "mistake of the printer!"

☞ Which is the most capricious, popularity or a woman? A year ago Daniel Webster was the god of Massachusetts—he is now the foot-ball. "All-hail" has been changed to "all crucify," while "hosanna" has been changed to "humbug." The very men who once egged him on to duty, would now form mobs to egg him out of Boston.

☞ Valuable Recipe.—"A Jerseyman" communicates the following to the Philadelphia *Sun*:

To cure hens from scratching
Up your garden-beds,
You cut their dainty scratchers off
Just below their heads.

☞ General Foote has accepted the nomination for Governor of Mississippi. The friends of the Union in that State have presented him with a pair of high-blooded horses and an elegant carriage, with which to make his campaign in behalf of Union principles.

☞ In Iceland, if a minor commits a crime, the parents are immediately arrested, and unless they can prove, to the satisfaction of the magistrate, that they have afforded to the child all needed opportunities of instruction, the penalty of the crime is visited upon them, and the child is placed under instruction. That is a most excellent law, which might be transplanted into higher civilized countries with advantage.

☞ How Powerful is Love.—There is a hotel in Springfield that only charges half-price for lovers; and yet the proprietor says he makes more money out of this class of boarders than any other people about the house. "Let a youth," he says, "sit up with a yellow spencer and blue eyes on Sunday night, and he will feel so heavenly that he wont get down to pork and beans again till the latter part of the week."

☞ What they want.—Fred. Douglas, in his opening speech at Syracuse, said the American Divines did not want *light*, but *fire*—intimating by this that the plan adopted with John Rogers ought to be carried out in their case. He might have added that a rope would not be misapplied to some necks.

☞ A Great Deal of Whittling to be Done.—In the advertisement of the Clerk of the House of Representatives of the next Congress, there is set down among the things needed, 250 dozen pen knives—about a dozen for each member—of which 150 dozen are required to be "four bladed, pearl handled, and of the highest finish and best quality, and 100 dozen of two blades, pearl handled, and of the highest finish and best quality." Each member must have a large family of boys.

Letters do not blush.—*Phil. Sun.*

Neither do certain editors, who ought to.—*Wash. Tel.*

That's a fact, else the *Gazette* man would be as red as Scarlet.

☞ "The White Man's Newspaper" is the title of a hebdomadal just commenced in New York. "The Black Man's Newspaper" will we suppose, be the name of an "opposition" in Boston.

☞ A beggar came into our sanctum the other day. Upon being informed that he was in a printing-office, he apologized for the intrusion, and assured us that had he known it, he never would have called! He was a sensible man.

☞ It is now generally understood that Gov. Johnston refuses to sign the law passed by the last Legislature repealing an old law, and allowing the use of the jails of the commonwealth for the detention of fugitive slaves. This is a great annoyance to the southern whig editors, but Prentice, of the Louisville *Journal*, lies out of the bad box by calling Johnston a "locofoco!"

☞ We are inclined to believe that California is decidedly the greatest part of this emphatically great country, and yet seems growing in wonders. Ghosts are already beginning to appear there, it seems. Some six months ago a murder was committed in Calaveras county by a person unknown. The skull of the murdered man was broken by a stone or club, and his brains were scattered upon the earth. Since then a ghost hovers nightly about the spot. He is dressed in a monkey jacket, without pants, and is said to throw stones of a very extraordinary size up hill with the velocity of a cannon ball. Lately six or eight incredulous miners went to the place at night, and gave chase to the spectre, which eluded them by disappearing in one place and suddenly appearing in another. Finally, an enormous stone fell at the feet of the party, and they retreated, perfectly satisfied. That beats the "rappers."

☞ It requires more courage to think differently from the multitude than it does to fight them. The first here, therefore, was not he who made the first conquest, but he who uttered the first doubt.

☞ Jewelry is becoming quite fashionable again. One of our contemporaries says he met a lady on New Year's day, who had a farm on each wrist, a four story house around her neck, and at least six life memberships to the Bible Society attached to each ear.

Bold Swindle.—A person in the costume of a mandarin, figured conspicuously in the ceremony of opening the World's Fair, and was received generally as a Chinese Ambassador. He got acquainted with all the leading characters, and made quite a display in his assumed part. After the ceremony was over and he had decamped, it was discovered that he was only the ship's cook of the Chinese Junk, which is exhibiting at London.

Sunbury and Erie Railroad.

The Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company was held at Philadelphia on the 24d inst. as noticed in our paper last week and the following proceedings were had, by which it would appear that there is really a deep interest felt in the speedy construction of the above road.

An adjourned meeting of the stockholders of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad Company was held at the building of the Reading Railroad Company, No. 73 South Fourth street, in the city of Philadelphia, on Saturday, the 24th of May, of which the Hon. J. K. Kane was appointed Chairman, and S. T. Merrick, Esq. Secretary.

The minutes of the meeting held the 22d inst having been read and approved, the proceedings of a meeting held at St. Mary's, Elk County, on the subject of this road, were thereupon read, and the sentiments thereof concurred in.

The meeting was then eloquently addressed on the importance of the road to Philadelphia by Jos. Y. James, Esq., of Warren County; the Hon. Judge Woodward, of Luzerne county, and Alfred Kelly, Esq., of Ohio. On motion, it was

Resolved, That the stockholders do hereby accept "A further supplement to an act entitled 'an act to incorporate the Sunbury and Erie and Pittsburg and Susquehanna Railroad Company,'" passed by the Legislature of Pennsylvania February 12th, 1846, in relation to the time of commencing the road, and its location; &c.; and also

Resolved, That the stockholders do hereby accept "A further supplement to an act to incorporate the Sunbury and Erie and Pittsburgh and Susquehanna Railroad Company," passed by the the Legislature of Pennsylvania, March 14th, 1846, in relation to the election of a President and Managers of this Company; and do hereby approve of and confirm the call for the said election.

The chairman then announced that in consequence of the absence of Wm. B. Reed, Esq., Algernon S. Roberts, Esq., had been appointed Judge of election, in his place, to act with Robert Morris, Esq.

The Judges having been duly qualified, as required by the Charter, the polls were opened, and the election having been held, the Judges reported the following gentlemen as having been unanimously elected to serve till the next annual election:

President.—Daniel L. Miller, Jr., of Philadelphia.

Managers.—John J. Ridgway, of Philadelphia; Joseph B. Myres, do; John K. Kane, do; Francis H. Buck, do; Wm. D. Kelley, do; Samuel J. Reeves, do; William B. Reed, do; Robert L. Fleming, of Clinton county, William A. Irving, of Warren county, James L. Gillis, of Elk county, James Miles, of Erie county, John Galbreath; do.

On motion, it was

Resolved. That the proceedings be printed.

John K. Kane, Chairman

S. V. Merrick, Secretary.

A meeting of the Board of Directors took place the same evening, at which resolutions were adopted appointing one Committee, consisting of Wm. B. Reed, Judge Kelley, and Judge K. Kane, to collect all papers Books &c., belonging to the Company, in Philadelphia, and to audit the accounts of the late Treasurer of the Company, and also a committee consisting of Judge Miles, and Hon. John Galbraith to collect all information to be obtained in relation to the Company at Erie—to obtain possession of all related papers &c., in the hands of any agent at Erie, and report at a subsequent meeting of the Board.

A Committee was also appointed, consisting of Mr. Miller, the President, Judge Gillis, and Mr. Flemming authorized to proceed immediately to Farrandsville on the west Branch, and take possession of the line granted by the Legislature, by the supplement of February 1846, and put a portion of the same under contract, so as to commence the construction before the first of June.

The committee, accompanied by an Engineer, proceeded so as to be on the ground on Monday last, and the work is no doubt commenced before this.

The board adjourned to meet again on the 6th day of June, at which time it is expected efficient measures will be adopted for the further prosecution of the work.

A deep and lively interest was enlisted at the late meeting at Philadelphia. The great advantages of this project, both in regard to its Charter, its road-grade prospects, &c., are beginning to be understood by capitalists, and the business public, and little doubt remains of its speedy and successful prosecution.

Gen. Scott's Prospects.

The whig party at the north are in the best possible spirits on account of the supposed popularity of their favorite here, Gen. Scott; but really, to a keen observer of the signs of the times, it is evident, in this matter, they felicitate themselves without a cause. Outside of the "woolly head" sentiment of that party, Gen. Scott's popularity is as baseless as the "baseless fabric of a vision." It is evident that the next campaign cannot be fought as the last—with the policy of the whig party undefined, and undefinable, but the leader, whoever he be, must come out "flat-footed," as they say in the west, either for or against "Sewardism, and its kindred political monstrosities. Gen. Scott is the last man that can do this successfully, and retain the undivided support of the party. Whichever way he turns he is sure to fail—fail as signally as he did when he laid down the sword and took up the pen to annihilate Gov. Marcy. The Fredericksburgh *News*, one of the most able and influential whig papers of Virginia, takes the same view of the matter:

"Gen Scott is currently bruited by Northern President makers as THE candidate for the whigs. In Pennsylvania he has been formally nominated, we believe. In New Jersey and New York he is confidently spoken of. And all over the country he is regarded by many as the well ascertained candidate. We should not think Scott 'can come it.' He is a military Chieftain and the people are tired of Military Chieftains. We have had enough of them for the next half century. But this is not the only objection to Gen. Scott. He has committed absurdities which have disgusted the people. His hasty plate of soup, connected with other incidents in his ridiculous Marcy correspondence prove him unfit for elevated civil station. He is without equal in his military achievements. His Mexican campaigns rank him as incomparably the ablest Captain of the age. But beyond this he is utterly without qualification."

In addition to this, we see that Col. Humphrey Marshall, whig member of the last Congress from the Louisville district, and candidate for election, says he will not support Gen. Scott for President until he shows how he stands on the fugitive slave law, and that unless he is right on that he is in favor of another candidate! These, with the fact that the entire party in Tennessee and other Southern States, have been compelled to renounce all political connection with the Scott leaders at the north, such as Seward, Johnston, Clayton & Co. is evidence sufficient that the anti-Scott sentiment is strong and deep among the entire compromise party. They say little but think much. The prospect of Gen Scott, therefore, even for the nomination is not so flattering as his "woolly head" admirers would wish the "dear people" to believe.

A Contrast.—During the Presidency of Mr. Van Buren he visited Albany; but a whig Common Council voted down a proposition to offer him the hospitalities of the city, and refused to recognize him any way. The conduct of the present Mayor of Albany and his colleagues in the Board is a contrast to this. The Chief Magistrates of Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse and Albany, are not of the same political faith as the President, yet they hastened to render him all due honor.—*Albany Atlas.*

Just so; and when Gen. Jackson visited Philadelphia, in 1833, the whig Council of that city, refused to receive him as a city guest, but to show a contrast, made a great parade over the Indian Chief, Black Hawk, who was a prisoner of the Government. Straws Show.

The City of Erie.—By an act of the last Session of the Legislature, Erie was erected into a city. The election of city officers, just held, resulted in the choice of T. G. Colt, Whig, Mayor, over both the regular locofoco and independent, or no party candidates. The entire Whig council tickets were also elected.—*Mercer Whig.*

There is news for you. The regular whig candidate for Mayor, in a whig city with two hundred majority, beat the "regular locofoco and independent, or no-party candidates" by 2 votes. Hurrah! that Mercer chap has knocked down the persimons!

☞ A gang of counterfeiters have for months infested the border counties of New York and Pennsylvania—their head quarters being at Lanesboro', Pa. Five of the gang have been arrested, and their spurious bills and plates taken. They are supposed to be a branch of the Michigan scoundrels, and to have confederates in other States.

☞ We take it for granted that the writing Editor of the *Gazette* has concluded to wear the *brand* we gave him last week for his false accusation in regard to the *Observer* towards our "mercantile citizens," as we see he is totally silent this week. He does not produce the proof or allude to it. Perhaps that is the easiest way to get out of a mean scrape. On the whole we think it is, and having a good deal of sympathy in our nature, will let him go, provided he behaves himself in future. If he does not we shall certainly insist that his party friends furnish him with the necessary "cap and bells" for a public performance.

☞ The three cent pieces have made their appearance at Brookville. The Jeffersonian says it is a beautiful little article, and no doubt will supersede the half-dime as a church contribution, and as an equivalent for "Mercer County Red-Eye."

☞ The residence of Gen. Cass, in Detroit, had a narrow escape from destruction by fire a few days ago. The fire caught from a stove pipe in the bath room, but was extinguished by the exertions of the citizens before it had done much damage.

☞ A serious accident occurred on the New York and Erie railroad, about twenty miles east of Dunkirk, on Friday morning. A heavy rain had washed away the foundation of a culvert, and the train was thrown off. Two men, one a passenger, of Steuben county, N. Y., the other a brakeman, were seriously, and it is feared fatally injured.

From the Isthmus.

We are indebted to Adams & Co.'s Express for files of the Panama *Star* and *Echo* to the 3d inst. The men convicted of murdering passengers on the Chagres River, lately made an attempt to escape, but were discovered, and in order to make them more secure, the windows of their cells have been walled up. A sailor, belonging to the United States ship Vincennes, was shot and severely wounded at Taboga, by the proprietor of a restaurant there. He was lurking about, under circumstances which led to the belief that he was a thief. The Governor of Panama has again published an edict against gambling-houses, also requiring all places of public resort to be closed at 11 o'clock at night.

His Excellency, Manuel Maria Diez, has issued a Proclamation to the vigilant Alcade of the district of Chagree, stating the interest that this Government takes in the completion of the Panama Railroad, and orders him and all other magistrates to apprehend and imprison all and every deserter that may be brought before them, and hold them at the disposition of the Chief Engineer, or agents of the Company.—*Echo.*

The Panama *Herald* says that "about a hundred miles from this, within the province, there exists a native child, which was born with two *distinct heads*. The child is a male and is now about ten years old. It has been seen by persons residing in this city, and their statement in relation to the most extraordinary malformation, is authentic. A well known medical gentleman and physiologist will proceed in the course of a day or two on a visit to the child for the purpose of making a scientific explanation, when we shall have the pleasure to publish his report."

From the Alta California, April 15.

Important State of Affairs—Threatened Rupture with France and Annexation to the United States.—From the recent accounts received from Honolulu it would seem that the French had sent in their ultimatum and given until the 20th ult. for the government to decide whether to accede or refuse. What was to be the next step in case of refusal by the authorities, does not appear; but the supposition is that a blockade of the port would be declared or perhaps something more immediately effective resorted to. If either the one or the other be attempted, that moment will be the signal for running up the flag of the United States with the Hawaiian.

This is no guess work. It comes to us in the most positive form. It has been determined upon by the King and his Ministry, that if the French attempt a blockade, or to take possession, the government will hoist the stars and stripes, and throw the kingdom upon the United States. We think our authority for saying this is perfectly reliable.—The course has been decided upon in consideration of the inability of the Islands to contend against the forces which France might send against them, and also from the fact the almost entire interests of the Island in the hands of foreigners are those of the Americans.

In Honolulu, at least four-fifths of the foreigners are Americans, while in the same place the number of French subjects is about a dozen. France cannot fire a shot into the towns of the Hawaiian kingdom without destroying the Citizens of the United States. The moment she does so, she will find her account open with Uncle Sam, and a strict reckoning will be demanded and will be had. There is no use in beating about the bush in this matter any longer. The French must avoid collision with the Hawaiian kingdom, or they will oblige us to assume a responsibility not flattering to him.

The French at Honolulu.—*Cause of the difficulty.*—We yesterday copied from the *Alta Californian* some account of a difficulty that had taken place between the government of the Sandwich Islands at Honolulu and the French, which bid fair to come to open rupture, in which case the Islands would be placed under the protection of the American flag.—The cause of this difficulty appears to be the enforcement of a treaty stipulation by the Hawaiian Government, by which it is expressly stipulated that on wines and spirituous liquors the duties shall be optional with the government, provided that it shall not amount to a prohibition. The government laid a duty of five dollars a gallon upon wine and liquors, ale and beer included. Upon a proper representation to and by the british government, these duties upon ale and beer were refunded, upon the ground that they were neither wines nor spirituous liquors. Thereupon the French claimed that their wines and brandies should be admitted under the clause establishing an ad valorem duty of five per cent., and also the refunding of the excess which had been collected. Both these demands have been strenuously refused compliance with.

The French had sent in their ultimatum, and given until the 20th of March, for the government to accede or refuse. Much excitement, in consequence, prevailed at the latest dates. The King's palace was closely guarded, governmental papers and funds removed to a place of safety, and other steps precautionary taken. This is an unfortunate condition of things, and if pushed further, or longer persisted in, must prove detrimental not only to the business and prosperity of the Islands, but especially to our commerce.

The Salt Lake.—Lieut. Gunnison, of the Topographical Engineers, who has been employed for a long time past in the survey of the Great Basin in which the Salt lake is situated, speaks of the lake as an object of the greatest curiosity. The water is about one-third salt, yielding that amount on boiling. Its density is considerable greater than that of the Dead Sea. One can hardly get his whole body in the surface. In a sitting position the head and shoulders will remain above water, such is the strength of the brine, and on coming to the shore the body is covered over with an incrustation of salt, in fine chrystals. The most surprising thing about it is the fact that during the summer season the Lake throws on shore abundance of salt, while in the winter season it throws up glauber salt in large quantities. The reason of this is left to the scientific to judge, and also what becomes of the enormous amount of fresh water poured into it by three or four large rivers—Jordan, Bear, and Weber—as there is no visible outlet.—*Buffalo Com. Adv.*

☞ So.—The following is copy of the sign upon an academy for teaching youth, in one of the Western States:—Freeman and Huggs, School Teachers. *Freeman teaches the Boys and Huggs the Girls.*"

Shot after a Woman.—A woman by the name of Mason, widow of the late Dr. Mason, yesterday entered the law office of John M. Wilson, corner of Fifth and Walnut, with a double-barrelled pistol fired twice at Mr. W., neither shot taking affect.—A ball from one barrel of the pistol passed out of the window, and across the street, bounding in the door of a tailor shop opposite, and rolling along the floor. The cause of this strange conduct of the female is not known. We understood that she fainted immediately afterwards, and was taken away insensible.—*Cin. Com.*

☞ Hon. Richard Coke, formerly member of Congress from Accomac District, Virginia, is dead.

☞ A Touch at Gen. Scott.—The *United Service Journal*, the recognized organ of military and navy, has the following severe thrust at Gen. Scott:

The choice of our people having recently fallen on generals for Presidents, is likely to exert a fearful influence on the destinies of the nation. Are we soon to sheer into the fatal vortex that swallowed up the great Roman Republic? What! are our people so easily bereft of their reason and sound judgment that instead of seeking out a citizen of experience to guide the helm of State—one whose great intellectual qualifications, vast civil abilities, profound love of country, deep erudition, unquestionable integrity, firmness of mind, one incapable of being swayed by flattery, they are willing now to take none but a general from the army?

The present General-in-Chief is new in the political arena, and on a political tour. The appropriations for quartermaster's Department have been neglected; more, that two of the Light Artillery Batteries have been dismounted, and the horses sold, and other enactments made highly prejudicial to the service. Is not this humiliating? When the poor Mexican borders, and our own people are looking to us for protection, the army is rendered impotent, and the President left without the means of affording assistance.

MARRIED.

In Union, on the 22d inst., by M. Niles, Esq., Mr Peter Zielle and Miss Margaret Fosburgh, both of Titusville Crawford co., Pa.

On the 14th inst., by D. Caldwell, Esq., Mr Manasseh Weigle, and Miss Sarah A. Royer, all of Millcreek.

DIED.

At his residence in this city, on the 29th inst., Alexander W. Brewster, Esq., in the 55th year of his age.

On the 20th inst., Walters, son of L. and S. A. Warren, aged 11 months.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

☞ NOTICE.—A special meeting of the Knickerbocker C. b will be held this evening, for the transaction of important business. Saturday, May 31.

WOOL WANTED.

At Harborcreek Woolen Factory, South of the Buffalo Road.

THE proprietors, having made considerable improvement in their machinery and water-works, are now enabled to run their Factory all through the summer, and having a quantity of Cloths, Cassimeres, Flannels, Summer Tweeds, Shawls, Blankets and Sheets, also Satinetts of different colors and qualities, to exchange for Wool, at 21 lbs. of wool per yard of cloth as good as the wool will make. We invite all our old customers, and as many new ones as can make it convenient, to give us a call. We continue to full dye and dress domestic cloth, and manufacture Wool at our usual rates. Also, Carding done on short notice and in the best manner. Water Proof Cloth for over coats, of our own manufacture, kept on hand to exchange for Wool.

RHODES, CASE & Co.

Harborcreek, May 31. 3

Eagle Corn Flours.

WE have made arrangements for making and vending the much approved Double Mouse Board Corn Planter, invented by Rich, of Troy, N. Y. They are warranted to please. Also, single mould board, with Cast or Wooden Landsides, as may be desired, for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry.

Erie, May 31. [3] SENNETT & Co

PORTABLE FURNACES.—We have just received New Patterns for several sizes of these fire-saving articles for summer use, and are prepared to furnish customers with a superior article. A few on hand ready for use. SENNETT & CO

May 31. 3

NAILS.—A large lot of first quality Nails, which will be sold at manufacturer's prices for Cash, at the Erie Steam Foundry. SENNETT & CO.

May 31. 2

DUFF'S MERCANTILE COLLEGE,

ESTABLISHED IN 1840.

North-East Corner of Market and Third Streets, Pittsburgh.

P. DUFF, Author of the "North American Accountant" and "Western Steamboat Accountant," Professor of Book-keeping and the Commercial Sciences.

N. B. Balch, Esq. of the Pittsburgh Bar, Professor of Mercantile Law.

John D. Williams, the most accomplished penman west of the mountains, Professor of Ornamental and Mercantile Penmanship.

Upwards of eighteen years experience in the most extensive foreign and domestic shipping business, gives the proprietor of an establishment an experience in training others for the counting house possessed by but few teachers of Book-keeping in the country, and all who aspire to the highest rank as accountants are requested to call and examine his credentials from upwards of one hundred Bankers, Merchants, and Accountants in this city, and to the emphatic recommendations of the American Insurance, the Chamber of Commerce, and many of the leading mercantile Bankers and Bank Officers of the City of New York, appointed to his North American Accountant, and Western Steamboat Accountant. For terms &c., apply to P. Duff. 1y51

Kiln Dried Lumber.

CARTER & BROTHER have on hand at their Planing Mill and Lumber yard, on Fifth St., east of the Furnace, a quantity of Kiln dried Pine and White Wood Lumber. Planed and Matched Flooring, warranted superior to any worked by hand. Builders will save money by buying their Stock at this establishment, where it can be furnished planed in a superior manner, and sawed into any shape desired. Cash paid for Flooring and Clear Pine.

Erie, May 31, 1851. 3

New Goods at the Empire.

RECEIVED this morning, a splendid assortment of Dress Silks, Barazes, Tissues, Law

THE WORLD'S WONDER.—For the following remarkable story we are indebted to the Milwaukie Wisconsin of the 10th.

Mrs. Phelps, wife of Col. A. P. Phelps, of Oak Grove, died in August 1847, and was buried in the yard of her son, at Oak Grove, Dodge county.

Subsequently Col. Phelps, having taken up his residence at Berlin, on the Fox river, desired to remove the body of his wife to that place; and accordingly the body was disinterred for that purpose.—The grave had been dug unusually wide, and a plank laid across the same just above the coffin, to prevent the dirt from pressing upon it. The body had been buried three years, seven months, and eleven days, at the time of the disinterment. On reaching the grave, the coffin—which was made of pine, and enclosed in an oak box—was found very heavy—so much as to require the strength of five men with some difficulty to raise it. On bringing it to the surface, it was opened by Col. Phelps, and the body discovered to be in a perfect state of petrifacation. A large chisel, used in opening, was tried upon the body, with no more effect than if applied to brick or stone. The coffin was perfectly filled, and the body as hard and solid as a rock. The face and arms were as when first laid out, with the head slightly inclined to one side, and one arm a little fallen from its original position, probably occasioned by the conveyance. So perfect was the countenance, that the husband could at once recognise her easily among a thousand corpses. He designs immediately in erecting an ample brick structure around the grave; and as this striking evidence of the wonder workings of Nature may be thought worthy of scientific examination and inquiry, he is disposed to let those of the curious who may desire it to take such a view of the corpse, as it appears in the coffin, as they might prefer.

Rather Romantic.

The Cincinnati Enquirer relates the following, as an actual veriety:—"We heard of an incident, on Monday last, from the lips of Esq. Taylor, which partakes a good deal of the romantic, but which is none the less true. In the fall of '45 a young man named Eleazer Fitch left here in company with Job Kendall, on a flat-boat, for New Orleans, the boat being loaded with produce owned by two men, which they succeeded in disposing of without difficulty.—The whole receipts amounted to nearly $5,000, which they divided between them. Time passed, and Mr. Fitch did not come home, much to the surprise of his desparing wife, whom he had left behind with two children; nor could she gain any intelligence of him, after Mr. Kendall parted with him at New Orleans, to return.

"It is true, the wife, soon after the arrival of Mr. Kendall, received a paper which contained an announcement of the death of Mr. Fitch, Killed in a gaming saloon, who hailed from Cincinnati; but still hope whispered that it could not be her husband.—and yet he came not. A few months over a year flew over head, and then she gave up that her departed one must be lost. She had been addressed by another, and frequently importuned to marry; and her condition in life being none of the best, she yielded and married. Well, the long and short of the matter is, that the bride lived very happily with her new husband, until last Sunday night, when who should walk into the presence of the double wife, but Mr. Fitch himself. Of course a scene ensued, but no damage was done. He then gave a reason for his long absence. On the day he received the money for his produce in New Orleans, he went to one of the gaming hells and lost all, shipped, on the following day, for California, with no fixed purpose, went into the employ of Capt. Sutter until the gold fever broke out, when he left for the mines, succeeded in gathering about $7,000 in the dust with which he started for San Francisco, where he established the first hotel that was opened in that place. Fortune poured in upon him, and he concluded to return home, and did, as we have stated, with a pocket full of rocks.

"The romance is to come. He proffered to take her again as a wife, and also the little youngster she had by her second husband, to which she consented, in despite of all remonstrance, as her last marriage was not legal. The next day Esq. Taylor was called in, and united for the second time in wedlock, *a man and his wife*, who had been separated for a term of years. They will return in a few days to California. Strange things happen occasionally in this busy world."

The Two Brothers.

It is not many years since two young men, without means, started in life. They were both brothers, and both printers. Both subsequently abandoned their proffession—after having earned public confidence in the editorial chair—and since then they have pursued almost the same career, and though resident in different States, seem to have gone together, filling nearly the same public positions, and winning all hearts by the gentle suavity and steady consistency of their character, and conduct. Both are still very young men; and yet it is more than probable that both will in a few months rise to the Gubernatorial Chairs of Pennsylvania, the California of the Atlantic, and California, the Pennsylvania of the Pacific. The brothers alluded to, are William and John Bigler; now the conceded favorites for the highest honor of their respective States, and the admitted choice of the Democratic party in each. The parallel will no doubt be completed when each is, as each will be, chosen to fill the posts for which they are candidates. Their past history is a guarantee that they will go on, with equal march, and unfaltering devotion, in the fulfillment of their high duties.

There is in this picture much of encouragement to the poor young man. Both of these Brothers Bigler started life without money, and almost without friends. No academic honors crowned their earlier manhood—no luxurious habits enervated their frames—no wealthy friend encouraged their first essays in life. In the battle of the world, they fought with no weapons but those furnished by their own idomitable energies. In the struggles for subsistence, they gleaned more knowledge from men than from books; while in the acquisition of money, came also the golden opinions of troops of friends. Let the young man, who would despond over his own future, take heart from this example, and try to immitate the two brothers.—*Pennsylvanian.*

☞ The President received a pressing invitation at Buffalo to visit Detroit. The democrats joined in the invitation, and particularly Gen. Cass and his family. Mr. Fillmore also receiving apressing letter here to visit Brandon estate in Virginia, one of the most beautiful and extended in the old Commonwealth, and occupied, we believe, by a daughter of Mr. Ritchie. Mr. Ritchie, who is now in retirement, also joined heartily in this invitation. It is due to the Democratic Mayors and Common Councils, of the cities of Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Utica, and Albany, to say that they have treated the President and his Whig companions in travel with a respect and attention eminently creditable to them as men, and most honorable to them as gentlemen attached to a party of opposite politics.—*N. Y Express.*

This is well said, and it is true too. All we have to add is, a suggestion that whigs should bear these circumstances in mind, and behave a little better than they have in past time when Democratic Presidents went out to see the people. We expect a visit from one of that sort about four years from this summer. So be getting ready!—*Buff. Courier.*

GERMANS IN THE WEST.—Of the two hundred thousand souls in Wisconsin, more than one hundred thousand are said to be Germans. This race of men are settling the country on the sources of the Mississippi very rapidly, and in that region, if in any part of the Union, the German character and customs seem likely to impress themselves on the population.—*New York Paper.*

☞ Where is Gen. Scott? These "impudent foreigners" must be stopped, or they will soon have cut away the entire forests of the Great West.—How nice it would work if *more than the one half* of the whole population of Wisconsin were taught in the policy of our laws to feel that they could never have a hearty interest in our institutions, and they must remain forever mere aliens in the land of their adoption!—*Ohio Patriot.*

LONGEST RAILROAD.—The Erie road is the longest in the world—467 miles. That between Moscow and St. Petersburg, in Russia, is next in length, being 420 miles. The Russian government is about beginning a road from Warsaw to St. Petersburg, a distance of more than 700 miles; of which Major T. S. Brown, late of the Erie road, will be chief engineer. It is noteworthy that the American great enterprise is by a private company; the Russian is by government.

Air Gas.

MR. PAINE has made us acquainted with the materials used in producing the astonishing results which we have before described, of converting atmospheric air into a purer and better gas than is furnished by any gas company in the U. States; and from what we know of their cost, and what we have seen of their consumption in the production of light, we think the expense of a light from a common argand burner could not exceed one mill or so per hour. Mr. Paine informs us that he succeeded, two years since, in producing a brilliant light by his present process; but on account of some difficulty connected with the mechanical passage of the air through the apparatus, and the occupation of his hand with other matters, he temporarily abandoned it.

But now, all difficulties are obviated, and the apparatus is in complete and successful operation in different places. The apparatus for lighting a large house, will occupy but little room, scarcely more than a large sized gasometre. Men of science, and gas company directors, have within a few days, given the whole matter a thorough investigation, and so far, we believe there is but one opinion in regard to the invention, viz: that it is the one thing needed to give a safe, unfailing supply of light at a merely nominal expense, free from all danger of explosion, and accessible to the use of all.

If the editor of the Scientific American would take the trouble to come to Worcester, we think he would be willing to acknowledge that there are some things in this world not dreamed of in his philosophy, and discontinue his ungenerous cavil against Mr. Paine.—*Worcester Spy.*

Re-Vaccination.—Medical men are very often asked if one vaccination is sufficient to protect the system through life; from small-pox; or how often it is necessary to have the operation performed? The late Dr. Fisher, of Boston, for a long time gave attention to this subject; and in January last published, with others, the following propositions, which are supported by numerous statistical facts, and are fully relied upon by the profession:

1. That one single and perfect vaccination does not, for all time in all cases, deprive the system of its susceptibility to variolous diseases.

2. That one or more re-vaccinations do; and that consequently a physician should recommend re-vaccination, when questioned as to its necessity.

3. The system is protected from variolous contagion when it is no longer susceptible of vaccine influence, as tested by re-vaccination.

Every person, therefore, who would be fully protected from small pox, should be not only once vaccinated, but should have the operation repeated one or more times, or until the system ceases to be affected by the virus. For the most persons one operation would be found sufficient, while others would require several. Re-vaccination, at least once, should always be practiced. If this were the case generally, this disease would soon become unknown.

HAIL STORM AND FROST.—This place was visited with a severe storm of wind, rain and hail on last Thursday afternoon. The hail was large enough to break panes of glass in different parts of the town. The weather was very cool on Friday and was followed with a hard frost at night. We are glad to learn that no material injury has been sustained by the fruit. The streams rose very rapidly, and French Creek was soon in good boating order, creating quite a stir along its banks among those interested in lumbering. Many of our southern friends have left with their boats for the lower markets, where we trust they may find ready sales and good prices.—*Crawford Dem.*

NEW LIGHT HOUSES ON LAKE SUPERIOR.—Captain G. Knapp and Lieut. Mack, of the United States Revenue Cutter Ingham, come up on the London, on her last trip, and are now waiting in town for an opportunity to go up the Lake. Capt. Knapp will locate the three lighthouses, for which appropriations were made last summer; one at Cape River, at Eagle River, and at the mouth of the Ontonagon River.—The sailors of this lake will rejoice that they will not much longer be obliged to make the difficult ports along the forest covered shores, by their ancient lights, the moon and the Aurora Borealis.—*Lake Sup. News.*

SAD DEED HERE.—Two brothers named Rodgers, living in White county, Ia., recently went out to hunt deer. Seeing some at a distance, they separated, one brother taking one direction and the other another. When they arrived in the immediate vicinity of where they saw the game, one of the brothers discovered something crawl in the grass and willows, and supposing it to be a deer, fired—a scream followed—he ran to the spot and found his brother a corpse. The ball peirced him through the heart.

☞ A down east editor advises his readers, if they wish to have *teeth inserted* to go and steal fruit where a watch dog is on his guard.

NEW GOODS.

JUST received a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Umbrellas and Parasols. Ladies and Children's Shoes in great variety. Daily expected a large stock of Groceries Crockery, Wall and Window Paper, Sheif Hardware, etc., which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest, at the store of

May 24. MOORHEAD & BUGBEE.

FLOUR! FLOUR!! FLOUR!!!

I HAVE on hand any quantity of the best Flour, which I can afford to sell cheap, having bought my wheat at the highest *market price*. *I will deliver it at the following rates: $4 75 and $4 50 for Erie County Flour, and Western Flour, "New York Mills," delivered for $4 00.*

May 24. JOHN ELLIOTT. Millereek Mills.

STRAY COLT.

STRAYED from the subscriber in Erie, about the 10th inst., a three year old Bay mare colt, in good order, a star on the forehead, a heavy main and tail—the main hangs to the right side, the tail is marked by having a large bunch of hair cut out. Whoever will return said colt, or give information where it may be found, shall be liberally rewarded. GEO. FREY.

Erie, May 21, 1851.

I AM IN EARNEST, when I say to those that know themselves indebted that they *must call and pay up* by the 10th July, or I shall make cost. My friends will please bear this in mind as I don't wish any hard feelings, but shall do so without respect to persons, as I must and will have money. J. M. JUSTICE.

Erie, May 24, 1851. 3

VACCINE VIRUS—Warranted fresh and pure at

May 24. J. H. BURTON & Co's.

H. P. STOCKTON,

(Successors to William N. Lewis, & Co.,)

BEGS leave to inform the Ladies and gentleman of Erie, and people generally, that he has opened a choice stock of Gold and Silver Watches, fine Jewelry, Silver Ware, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc., etc., (north of the Court House, one door west of State street,) which he will be pleased to exhibit and will sell at prices most reasonable. A call is respectfully solicited.

Erie May 24.

CLAIRVOYANCE.

DR. WESTERVELT, of Cleveland, has arrived in Erie, and will stay for a few days with his clairvoyant powers. During his stay in this place he will attend to giving Clairvoyant Examinations and Prescriptions for Disease, and Phrenological Examinations; and will warrant all such investigations to be superior to any that can be given by the best Anatomist or Physiologist; and will also attend to curing the following Diseases in his rooms at the American Hotel: Chronic, Acute and Inflammatory Rheumatism; Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Hooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Acute and Chronic Bronchitis, Consumption, Inflammation and Hemmorrage of the Lungs, Diseases of the Heart, Liver, Kidneys and Intestines, Dyspepsia, Scrofulous, Acute, Chronic and Inflammatory Diseases of the Eyes, Deafness, Fever and Ague, Distortions and other Diseases of the Spine; Piles, Leucorrhœa and Prolapsus Uteri; Cancer, Inflamation, Ulcerations and other Diseases of the breasts; Old Ulcers, Tumors, and Fever Sores; Nervous, Fainting, Catalepsy, Epileptic and Paralytic Fits; Insanity, Hypocondria, and all other Nervous Diseases.

In Neuralgia or Rheumatic affections, for pains of any kind, arising from any disease whatever, relief will be given in one hour, or no charge will be made for services.

Dr W. wishes it distinctly understood, that he does not wish to interfere with the practice of any of the Physicians of this place but only to treat such cases as are considered incurable under other systems of practice.

N. B. All examinations in my rooms for disease, (except Clairvoyant examinations) gratis.

Erie, May 24, 1851. tf3

National Series of Standard School Books.

DAVIES' COURSE OF MATHEMATICS.

ACADEMIC COURSE.

First Lessons in Arithmetic, School Arithmetic, University Arithmetic, Elementary Algebra, Elementary Geometry, Practical Geometry.

COLLEGE COURSE.

Bourdon's Algebra, Legendre's Geometry, Surveying, Analytic Geometry, Calculus, Descriptive Geometry, Shades, Shadows &c.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCES.

Parker's Juvenile Philosophy,
do. First Lessons in Natural Philosophy,
do. School Compendium of Nat. Philosophy,
Clark's Elements of Drawing,
Page's elements of Geology,
Hamilton's Elements of Physiology,
Reid and Bain's Chemistry and Electricity,
McIntire's Astronomy and Globes.

HISTORIES.

Willard's School History,
do. United States and Historical Charts,
do. Universal History and Temple of Time, and Historic Guide.

Sciences of the English Language

Clark's New English Grammar,
Parker's Rhetorical Reader,
Watt's Improvement of the mind,

ELECUTIONARY WORKS

Northend's Little Speaker, American Speaker, School Dialogues, Kingsley's Juvenile Choir, Britton and Sherwood's School Song and Hymn Book.

Fulton and Eastman's System of Penmanship and Book-Keeping, with chirographic Charts and Key.

☞ The above list of books have been prepared with particular reference to the educational improvement of our country. Teachers and friends of education are respectfully requested to examine these works in reference to their merits and their special adaptation to the public schools and higher Universities of our country. For sale wholesale and retail, by

O. D. SPAFFORD.

May 24.—2 Agent for A. S. Barnes, & Co.

ANTHONY J. BLEECKER, Auctioneer.

Extensive and Peremptory Sale of 500 Building Lots and Water Fronts at Dunkirk, on Lake Erie, the Termination of the New York and Erie Railroad.

ANTHONY J. BLEECKER will sell at Auction, on Wednesday, June the 4th, 1851, at 12 o'clock, at the Merchants' Exchange, in the city of New York, the following desirable property, viz:

At Dunkirk, Chautauque county, state of New York, 500 valuable building lots and water fronts, in the vicinity of the railroad wharfs and warehouses. The building lots are the most valuable and eligible in the place, whether for purposes of business or residences, being situated on Centre, Third and Front streets and the Railroad avenue, the immediate vicinity of the depot. The Erie Railroad being now completed, Dunkirk is placed within 10 hours ride from New York, and on the completion of the road now in process of construction, from Albany to Binghampton, it will become the terminus of a continuous chain of roads, stretching from Boston to Lake Erie at that point. A short time will also complete a connection between the Erie Railroad and the Pennsylvania system of roads, by which Dunkirk will become the terminus of a Line of roads from Philadelphia to the Lake, whilst the road between Buffalo and Dunkirk, constructed of a gauge differing both from the Northern Line and the Erie Railroad, will, before the end of the coming summer, unite these two places. The attention of capitalists is invited to the above sale. Said property will be sold to the highest bidder. Terms of sale: 10 per cents on the day of sale; 20 per cent. on the 4th of June next; and the balance, 60 per cent, can remain on bond and mortgage for three years. Title indisputable.

Lithographic maps of the above property can be had at the office of the auctioneer, No 7, Broad street, New York, two weeks before the sale. For further particulars, apply as above, where a survey map of Dunkirk can be seen.

Erie, May 17, 1851.

New Goods for the People.

THE Subscriber is now receiving his Spring stock of Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Nails, Liquors, &c. which is large and well selected and bought cheap, and will be sold at very low prices for ready pay; (*my word for it.*) as cheap as any other in Erie. Good madder prints from 4½c to 6c, and the best English and Merrimac at 12½c per yard, and all other goods in proportion.

Wishing to do a more ready pay business will make the prices so low as to induce persons to make ready pay for their goods. People are requested to call and take a look at my goods and prices. It will cost nothing to do that, and will oblige, yours &c.

Erie, May 3, 1851. SMITH JACKSON.

$100,000 REWARD!!!

Great Excitement at No. 4, Wright's Block!

Jinny Lind not Coming!

BUT I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. are receiving every day at their store, No. 4, Wright's Block, the most choice and select assortment of goods in their line ever offered in this market.

Coats, Pants and Vests,

of the finest materials, of the best fit, and of the most superior workmanship, are sold at this establishment so cheap that a man will make more by buying them going without. In short their articles are

AFFORDED SO CHEAP!

that hereafter there can be no excuse for seedy Coats, soiled Vests or dilapidated Pants. But their stock of Ready Made Clothing is not the only inducement held out to a "Fat, Ragged and Seedy Public" to give them a call, for their stock of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS,

is unsurpassed for variety, Fashion and, above all, Cheapness; and as they have employed

An Experienced Knight of the Shears,

well and favorably known for many years in this city and country they can warrant good fits to the most fastidious. They have Goods from the finest fabrics to the coarsest, so that every one can be suited. They have a large assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

such as Shirts from the finest Quality to the Coarsest Hickory Shirt, handkerchiefs, gloves, socks, Scarfs, under garments, collars, Bosoms, *together with every thing to our line.* We have a general assortment of

Ladies Fashionable Goods

for the Spring and Summer trade. We have neither room nor time to enumerate styles or speak of quality, but will just say to Ladies to call and examine for themselves.

IT IS NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS,

and if the prices don't suit we'll endeavor to make them, for we wish to sell and are determined not to be undersold. Don't forget the location, No. 4, Wright's Block.

Erie, May 2, 1851. 50

New Firm! New Goods!

P. ARBUCKLE and S. P. KEPLER having formed a Co-Partnership in the Mercantile business, at the old stand of the senior partner, No 3, Perry Block, take this method of informing their friends and the public that they are now receiving their Spring and Summer Goods, which will be sold cheap. A small invoice already on hand which the ladies are particularly invited to call and examine.

Erie, April 3, 1851. 47

BONNET ribbons and Artificial Flowers, a full assortment at April 19. FULLERTON'S.

THOMPSON & GRANT.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Are happy to inform their clients, that although hastily ejected by fire from the office, on the morning of the first inst. they are again located and will be happy to serve their clients and friends. Office, *three doors north of the Public Square*, over Zunmerly's store, opposite the one previously occupied by them.

Mr. Grant is Commissioner for the States of New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Michigan, and Pension and Bounty Land Agent. April 2.

CHEESE.—A first rate article on hand and for sale by the hundred or by the pound, by COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

Cheaper Than the Cheapest.

CALL at No. 6, Chesapeake, and see the cheapest stock of staple and Fancy Goods ever offered in this market. Just received a general assortment of Ladies Dress Goods, Bonnets, Flannel Trimmings, Gloves and Hosiery &c. These goods were mostly bought at auction for cash, at great sacrifices, and will be sold at correspondingly low figures. More hereafter.

May 1, 1851. C. M. TIBBALS.

Cheap Hardware Store.

I AM receiving a large and well selected stock of Heavy and Shelf Hardware as was ever brought to this market, and it will be sold at a small advance, as I do business on the Cash system only. Those wishing anything pertaining to Hardware can save money by calling at the Cheap Hardware Store. Among my stock can be found iron both round and square, from 3-16 to 3 inches, flat bar from 3 to 12 inches, hoop, band, scroll, oval and half oval, of all sizes, Sable and rods, English and American blister steel, axel arms, springs, ground blowers, malable castings, brass bands, anvils, vices, smith's bellows, dirt picks, crowbars, matteocks, grub hoes, coal, hay, trace, halter, dog and jack chains, spikes both wrought and cut, from four to eight inches, nails from 20 to 40d, also finee, floor, finishing and wrought nails, horse shoes, butts and hinges of all kinds and sizes, gate latches, mail, crosscut and circular saws, friction rollers, shovels, spades, hoes, sythes, snaths, forks and a good assortment of mechanics tools, &c., &c.

Erie, May, 3d 1851. RUFUS REED, No. 3, Reed House.

TAP BORERS and Box Scrapers at the Cheap Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.

SHEEP SHEARS—A good assortment at

S May 3d, 1851. RUFUS REED, No. 3 Reed House

Rochester Rappings a Humbug.

WE have no faith in the insane theories of the "Rappers," and so far from desiring to anticipate spiritual intercourse, am for myself contented to remain a little longer and sell my goods at great bargains, giving the usual satisfaction to my customers. We are now fully prepared with a large stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings and Trimmings, to supply any demand for Clothing, and my arrangements for the manufacture into garments of *any* prescriptions, in the prevailing modes, are of the most perfect character. It is my determination that all shall be satisfied who patronize my establishment. Gentlemen may obtain at my store a handsome out fit for a little money, and my motto continues to be "the nimble six pence versus the slow shilling."

Erie, May 3d. JACOB KOCH, No. 7, Reed House.

KID GLOVES—A great variety at the new store of

May 3d. LOWRY, BROWN, & CO.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A good assortment at the cheap store of LOWRY, BROWN & Co's.

Erie, May 31, 1851.

90,000lbs. WOOL WANTED.

CASH will be paid at the Empire Stores for 90,000lbs. wool, by Erie May 24. H. CADWELL.

5 BUSHELS good Timothy Seed for sale at the Empires Stores May 24. H. CADWELL.

Copartnership.

I HAVE this day associated with myself in the Drug & Paint business my brother, George Burton. J. H. BURTON.

Erie, May 1, 1851. 2

THE subscribers having entered into a Copartnership under the firm of J. H. Burton, & Co., are prepared to sell Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Glass, Glassware, Patent Medicines, &c. &c., on favorable terms, and solicit a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore extended to the old establishment.

J. H. BURTON,
GEORGE BURTON.

Erie, May 1—2 No. 5, Reed House?

NOTICE.

MY Books, Accounts, and Notes are and will be at No. 5, Reed House, where all who wish to pay or settle, are respectfully invited to call. J. H. BURTON.

Erie, May 24. 2

GLOVES—Ladies' and Gents' White, Col'd and Black Kid—Lisle, Silk and Cotton Gloves, for sale at JACKSON'S.

DRESS Trimmings and Buttons, at JACKSON'S,

April 26. 2

PIC NIC MITTS Long Fillet—do. Pic Nic Gloves and Mohair Mitts for sale at JACKSON'S.

Erie, May 24, 1851. 2

SHAWLS.—Crape, Silk and Barrage Shawls; plain, printed, and embroidered Cashmere and Delane Shawls, and every variety of cheap summer do at SMITH JACKSON'S.

Erie, May 24, 1851. 2

SILK, Gingham and Cotton Parasols—an extensive variety at Erie, May 24, 1-51.—2 JACKSON'S.

THE greatest variety and Cheapest Prints ever offered in this city at [2] JACKSON'S

LADIES AND MISSES BONNETS—the latest styles at Erie, May 24.—2 SMITH JACKSON'S.

LADIES Walking Shoes, Buskins, Slips, Jenny Lind Ties and Gaiters, for sale by SMITH JACKSON.

Erie, May 24 2

MEN and Boy's Palm Leaf, Leghorn, and Panama Hats—for sale by [2] S JACKSON.

PLAIN, Plaid and Striped Cassimeres, Kentucky Jeans, Tweeds Cottonades, Denims, and other Summer Stuffs, at

Erie, May 24. -2 JACKSON'S

CLOTHS—French, English, and American Black, Green and Navy Blue, for sale cheap at [2] JACKSON'S.

TICKING, Striped Shirting, Apron Checks, Canton Flannel, Drills and Sheetings—any quantity very cheap at

Erie, May 24.—2 SMITH JACKSON'S.

COTTON YARN, Carpet Warp Col'd and White, Batting and Wadding, for sale by [2] SMITH JACKSON.

250 KEGS NAILS—both Eastern and Southern, for sale very cheap, by [2] SMITH JACKSON.

WHITE FISH, Codfish, Rice, and all kinds of Groceries at [2] JACKSON'S.

LIQUORS.—A general assortment of Brandy, Gin, Rum, Wine and Whiskey, for sale by S. JACKSON.

NAVY BLUE NANKIN, Blue Drill, and a large stock of summer stuffs for pants, &c., by JACKSON.

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.—It is said by those who have examined it, that I have the largest and best assortment ever brought to this place. RUFUS REED,

Erie, May 24.—2 No. 3, Reed House.

COAL SHOVELS can be found at No. 3, Reed House.

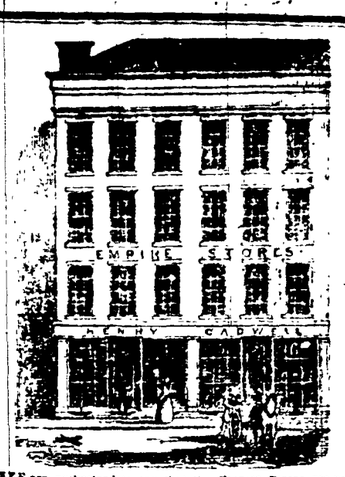
RUFUS REED.

BRITANIA WARE.—I have a very large assortment of Candlesticks, Lamps, Canisters, Dust Pans, Spittoons, Match Safes, Toy Cups, &c., which will be sold by the dozen at Buffalo prices. [2] RUFUS REED.

MECHANIC'S TOOLS.—Panel Plows, Match Planes, Beach Planes, Framing, Turning and Firmer Chisels, Gouges, Pincet Handles, Broad Axes, Adzes, Hand, Panel, Compass, Rip, Pond, Tenon, and Back Saws, Steel Squares, Try Squares, Bevels, Gauges, Spoke Shaves, Dividers, Compasses, Brace and Bits, Hand Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Bee Screws, Sand Paper, &c.

RUFUS REED.

Erie, May 24.—2 No. 3, Reed House



WE are authorized to say that the Empire Stores are now open and doing business; and the Proprietor, H. Cadwell, has just returned from New York with a very large Stock of Spring Goods, which will be sold for cash at still lower rates—Any goods that are damaged by removal, caused by the late fire will be carefully selected by themselves, and sold at great bargains.

Erie, April 19, 1851. H. CADWELL.

CLASTER.—100 tons of fine ground plaster for sale by Feb 28 LAIRD & RUST.

Land and Lots for Sale.

300 ACRES in Bloomfield township, 120 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $3000. This is an excellent grazing farm.

130 acres nine miles west of Erie, in Fairview township, 100 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $22 per acre; an excellent grain or grazing farm.

77 acres in Union township, 45 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $1200.

100 acres in LeBoeuff township, on the east bank of French Creek, 6 miles below Waterford—65 acres cleared, house, barn, and orchard, price $2000. This is a beautiful farm of bottom lands and hill side, good for grain or grass.

70 acres two miles east of Erie, on Lake Road, good buildings and orchard, and a valuable power for a mill—price $60 per acre.

30 acres Erie Academy land, one mile south of Erie, on the Turnpike road, all cleared—price $75 per acre.

300 acres of Wild Land, part of tract No 2000, in Wayne township—price $750.

91 acres of wild land in Le Boeuff tp—price $3 per acre.

Also, a large number of In Lots and Out Lots of the town of Erie.

Feb 26, 1-51. 49 WILSON KING, Land Agent, Erie, Pa.

DISSOLUTION.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers expired by its own limitation on the first of March. The Books and Notes of the late firm will be found at the store in the Bonnell Block till the first of April, after which they will be at the new store adjoining the Erie Foundry, where all who are interested are requested to call and settle with Walter Chester, who is authorized to close up the business. The importance of making immediate payment is too obvious to require further notice, and it is hoped that a resort to *legal coercion* will be unnecessary.

E. A. LESTER,
PARDON SENNETT,
WALTER CHESTER.

Erie, March 3, 1851.

REMOVAL.

THE PITTSBURGH STORE has been removed from No 2, Wright's Block, to the frame building on French street, one door north of C. M. Tibbals', where the subscriber still continues to keep a full assortment of Groceries and Provisions on hand and for sale, at wholesale and Retail, at a small advance above cost.

Erie, March 15, 1851. J. M'CANN.

FIRST ARRIVAL OF THE SEASON!

NEW GOODS.—Just received this evening from New York, per steamer Wisconsin from Buffalo, a new lot of Ginghams, de Laines, Prints &c. which will be sold cheap as the cheapest. Please call at the brick store recently occupied by R. A. Baker, one door south of S. Jackson.

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

Erie, March 21 1851. 125

ERIE STEAM FOUNDRY.—The subscribers have purchased the interest of Lester, Sennett & Chester in the Erie Furnace, desire to give notice that they will continue to carry on the business in its various branches, under the style of SENNETT & CO. and respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended to the establishment, and of those who want anything in their line.

PARDON SENNETT,
CONRAD BROWN, JR.
MATHEW R. BARR.

March 22d, 1851.

Dye Wood, Dye Stuffs, Paints, &c.,

THE undersigned offer for sale on liberal terms *Dye Woods*, of all the different kinds, of their own manufacture, and warranted equal to any manufactured, viz:

Log-wood, Red-wood, Cam-wood, Hyper Nic'a-wood,
Fustic, Green Ebony, Red Sanders, Extract of Log-wood,
Nic'a-wood Brazil-wood, French-wood, Bar-wood,
Lac Dye, Argol, Cream Tarter,

Together with a general assortment of *Dye Stuffs, Dyers' Drugs, Paints, &c., &c.* Merchants and manufacturers will find it to their advantage to call at No. 1 Wright's Block.

May 17. LAIRD & RUST.

LAWNS—New and elegant patterns, at No. 1 Wright' Block.

May 17. LAIRD & RUST.

SUMMER HATS.—Leghorn, Straw and Palm Leaf Hats for sale cheap at No. 1. Wright's Block. May 17.

WOOL! WOOL!! WOOL!!!

100,000 Pounds Wanted at the Erie Woollen Factory, for which the proprietors will exchange Cloth, Cassimeres and Tweeds, on desirable terms for the woolgrowers or pay the highest market price in Cash, for any quantity of Wool offered for sale.

As we intend to withdraw from the manufacturing business after this season, it is highly desirable that all indebted to us for cloth, or otherwise, should come prepared to pay their accounts in Wool or money.

Erie, May 17. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

HOUSE KEEPERS can be supplied with an excellent assortment of Table Cutlery, Brass, Britania, Iron and Japan Candlesticks, Snuffers and Trays, Double Plated, Silver, German Silver, Britannia and Iron Table and Tea Spoons, Basting spoons, Mineral Knives, Dinner and Tea Bells, Porcelain and Brass Kettles, Porcelain and Tin sauce Pans, Waffle Irons, Coffee Mills Dust Pans, sad Irons and stands, &c., at the CHEAP Hardware store.

RUFUS REED,
No. 3, Reed House.

BUTTER and Cheese Trys at RUFUS REED'S.

GARDEN Trowels and Rakes, at the CHEAP Hardware store May 7. RUFUS REED'S.

Goods from Auction.

PRINTS, Ginghams, Printed Muslins, Ribbons, Bonnets, Parasols, Cloths and Cassimeres, from Auction, which will be sold at a perfect slaughter. Erie May 17. C. M. TIBBALS.

4000 Yards Satinetts and all wool Tweeds, direct from the manufactors, which I will sell by the piece at New York wholesale prices may14 C. M. TIBBALS.

400 BBLS FLOUR.—A choice lot of Flour on consignment for sale at may17 LOWRY, BROWN & Co's.

PAPER HANGINGS.—We have a large stock of various styles direct from the manufacturers, which will be sold at lower figures than can be purchased elsewhere in this city.

May 15. LOWRY, BROWN & CO.

BRASS KETTLES—A good assortment at the new store of May 17. LOWRY, BROWN & CO.

SUGAR—A superior article, by the barrel or smaller quantity at the cheap store of may17 LOWRY, BROWN & Co.

JENNY LIND IS HERE!—A few pieces Jenny Lind Calico at the cheap Store in the Bennett Block. may17

PALM leaf Hats, of all qualities, just received and for sale. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

CARPETS! CARPETS!—The subscribers have just received from New York a beautiful lot of carpets, which will be sold very low for cash or ready pay.

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

W. C. BEALEY

WOULD inform the public that he intends to pay particular attention to Veterenry Surgery in all its various branches.—His charges will be reasonable. Please call and see. Office at the Canal Stable, near the outlet Lock of the Erie Extension Canal.

Erie, Jan. 4, 1851. 1y

TO THOSE BUILDING.—If you wish to see a large and cheap assortment of Locks, Latches, Bolts, Screws, Window Springs, Cupboard Catches, Wardrobe Hooks, Fast Scrapers, Brads, Finishing and Floor Nails, &c., call at No. 3, Reed House.

Erie, May 24. RUFUS REED.

NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS!!

No. 3 Reed House, Erie.

JOHN M. JEFFRY begs leave to call the attention of his old customers and the public to the new and splendid assortment of

Spring and Summer Clothing,

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and such other goods usually found in a

Fashionable Clothing Establishment,

which he is now receiving and opening for the inspection of purchasers at

NO. 3 REED HOUSE.

His whole stock has been selected and made under his own direction with particular care, which with the remarkable

LOW PRICES

at which he is determined to sell will continue all who may favor him with their custom that his establishment is the only place in town where a

Good and Fashionable Garment

can be bought at a price which defies competition. His stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS have been selected with great care expressly for the custom trade, and he would invite those who prefer having their Clothing made to order to call and examine

GOODS, CUT AND MAKE.

for themselves. Persons leaving their measure for any garment if not pleased with it when done, will not be asked to take it away. He still continues to keep on hand shirts of all kinds, and from the best manufacturers. Also, Shirt Collars of the best make, very cheap: Suspenders of all grades: Cravats, the best in town, of various grades and prices: and in fact he keeps almost every thing in his line; which he would be happy to sell to his friends as cheap as the cheapest.

☞ CUTTING done to order, and warranted if properly made up.

Erie, April 26, 1851. 50

CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Tweeds Jeans, &c., in great variety. Also, Linen and cotton goods for warm weather received and for sale by FULLERTON.

April 19.

MERRIMAC PRINTS.—300 pieces Spring styles, making a very beautiful assortment, just received at

April 19. FULLERTON'S.

DRESS GOODS.—Silks, Poplins Delanes Berages, Lawns, Ginghams, &c. opening at FULLERTONS.

BROWN SHEETING, striped shirting, ticks, Bleached Muslin, Drills, &c., in quantities to suit, by J. H FULLERTON.

STRAW GOODS.—I am in receipt of one of the largest stocks of straw goods ever offered in Erie, embracing over fifty different styles of ladies Bonnets. Also, Gentlemen's Panama, Florence and palm hats in great variety.

April 19, 1851. J. H. FULLERTON.

1851. 1851.

LOWRY & SCOTT,

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION, MERCHANTS, AND

DEALERS IN COAL:

Also, Fish, Flour, Salt and Plaster; at the large Ware House West of the Bridge, Public Dock, Erie, Pa.

M. B. LOWRY, WM. L. SCOTT.

SPEED'S

TELEGRAPH LINE,

In Direct Communication with the Principal Towns and Cities in the United States.

A. PARSONS, Jr., Manager.

Office, in Williams' Block, State street, directly opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

STORAGE AND FORWARDING.

HAVING taken the Ware House on the Public Dock, on the east side of State street, recently occupied by L. N. Tibbals, I respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

March, 22, 1851. WALTER CHESTER.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of Medad Pomeroy, late of Conneaut township, Erie co., have been granted to the subscriber. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement

Amos April 29, 1851—6w50 MICHAEL JACKSON, Adm.

STRAW GOODS.—Bonnets and Hats, a good assortment just received and for sale at No. 3 Perry Block.

April 19, 1-51. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER.

HATS at the new Store in the Bennett Block.

Erie

Agricultural.

Grafting Old Fruit Trees.

The grafting and renovation of old orchards is an important and seasonable subject, so we give room to the following sensible remarks by a correspondent of the Germantown Telegraph:

Very few operators appear to be aware of the fact, that in all trees, the superior or topmost branches, have a decided monopoly over the rest, in vigor and absorption of sap. This fact, so obvious on inspection, suggests the necessity of commencing at the top, in grafting, and continuing the work downward from year to year, instead of beginning at the lower or intermediate limbs, and progressing upward, as is the practice with most.

It is a very injurious method to deprive the tree of its entire foliage at once, thus leaving the trunk in a manner sapless and liable to disease or death. It is also inadvisable to insert scions in limbs over an inch in diameter, as they rarely do so well in larger sized branches, in consequence of the supply of sap being less; small, healthy limbs on an old diseased tree, assuming somewhat the nature of parasites, absorb or monopolize some of the fructifying fluid, leaving the diseased and sickly members of large size, deficient in a great measure, of vitalizing fluid.

It is always a good plan, before commencing the operation of grafting on an old tree to attempt its regeneration, and to increase, as far as practicable, the copiousness and energy of its circulation. This is practicable by several methods. Even where the centre or "heart-wood" has become decayed or rotten, and scarcely more than a shell remains, shallow digging about the roots—care being taken not to sever or seriously lacerate any of the superficial laterals—and the application of a small quantity of well compounded compost, will generally rejuvenate a tree, however great may be its age.

Where trees stowed in places which facilitates the turning of road-wash about the roots, they may speedily be regenerated; this species of irrigation acting almost immediately upon the circulation, as the water is copiously imbued with salts and saline matters, which produce a most vigorous and salutary effect.

A friend of mine whose orchard was situated on the side of a gentle slope, with an extensively traveled thoroughfare upon the upper side, finding that his trees were failing in health and productiveness, opened a number of small drains from the latter in such a manner as to secure the benefits of irrigation to each individual tree. The effect was wonderful; every tree took an almost instantaneous start, threw out a mass of young and vigorous shoots, and produced more fruit in a single season than for years before. On the subject of grafting old trees, a late writer observes.

"Respecting the size and age of trees for grafting it seems not to be known that vigor and not years, is the turning point of practicability. No one has lived long enough in our country to see a well conditioned apple tree (we mean one in a moist, fertile soil, with a little road-wash, and not having too many of its top roots torn off with the plough,) die with age; and we could point to one, some twelve feet in diameter, and an hundred years old, a perfect model of grafting; and when done an orchard in itself; and what is more, productive in three years."

Some cut down their old trees, supposing it to be an impossibility to bring them again to a bearing state. If they would expend the same amount of time and labor in trimming, digging about the roots, and manuring, that they expend in cutting down their trees and clearing away the rubbish, they would find themselves the possessors of valuable orchards which, in a few years would net them more than three times the amount of income realized from the circumjacent soil. Apples, in this country, with the present extended foreign demand for American fruit, must always command a remunerating price, to say the least.

Dairy Management.

We could never admit any excuse as sufficient to justify any man who keeps even one cow in not having an abundance of milk at least, if not of butter, for a family of moderate size. Every family should provide, if only for a few of his best cows, a good warm shelter, abundance of litter for a clean dry bed, and of suitable food. The cow that won't pay, with such shelter and keep, for a quart of corn-meal a day, and a few turnips, or cabbages, or carrots, or beets made into a good warm mess, to be given twice a day, with an abundance of cut straw—such a cow is not worth keeping; and he who has such a one, or two or three or more, and will not provide for them, is not worthy to be called a Farmer, and deserves to have his table served without milk or butter, and what is still worse, with a dirty table cloth and a dull carver.

As I believe the management of milk cows to be superior here to that in any part of England, it may be interesting to tell you how I manage mine, and the quantity of produce I obtain weekly. I have a boiler containing about 40 gallons, and into it I put about 50 lbs. of turnips, a considerable quantity of water, and about 12 lbs. of straw cut into chaff, and this is boiled for about two hours, when it becomes a dark nasty looking mess; one half of this is taken out into two tubs, and whilst warm 1 ½ lbs. of bean or pea-meal is stirred into each; and then given to each cow at about 110 degrees of heat. That which is left in the boiler remains till morning, and if well covered up is still warm enough for use; it is then mixed with pea or bean-meal, as before, and given to the cows at break of day. This, with hay *quantum suff.*, constitutes that daily diet; and I get about 6 ½ lbs. of butter from each cow. I am tied to say I have only two cows. The butter produced in this way has no taste of turnips, and the avidity with which the cows eat this boiled mess is a good criterion of its value. When given to the cows it should be thin and sloppy.—*Mark Lane Express.*

Plaster for Strawberries.

A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker, writing us that paper, says:—The recommendation of your correspondent M. G. W., to apply plaster to strawberry vines, as being beneficial, is so directly contrary to my own experience in that matter, that I thought it might be of some use to some one of your thousands of readers.

About forty years ago there was an abundance of fine strawberries in almost every uncultivated meadow in the vicinity where I then lived, but the boys trod the grass down so much in picking the strawberries, that the farmers said they would sow plaster on the vines and destroy them. They did so, (using Nova Scotia plaster,) and it had the anticipated effect. Three years after my father commenced sowing plaster on his meadow, I could scarcely find a strawberry to eat; previous to that I could pick from 12 to 20 quarts in half a day, though they were rather small but of excellent flavor.

Again.—About 16 years ago my father-in-law had a fine bed of strawberry vines in his garden; early in the spring he sowed some plaster on it. About the time the vines were in blossom, I was there; they were small, yellow, and sickly. He told me he believed he had spoiled his strawberry bed by sowing plaster on it. I replied; I thought every body knew that plaster would kill strawberry vines. I think every one who tries the experiment will find it so.

Asparagus.

From the kind of stalks served up to Pittsburgh tables, and called "Asparagus," one would naturally conclude our gardeners never read, and so there is no use talking to them; but somebody who does read, and likes this excellent vegetable, might take the trouble to tell them to salt their beds. Asparagus beds never require weeding, for there should be just as much salt put on them as will kill every vegetable except Asparagus. The weeds should all be killed with salt; and then the soil is in proper order, if rich enough, to bear Asparagus like hoe-handles. We this spring put half a peck of salt, and three or four inches deep of well-rotted stable manure, on a bed two feet and a half square. The stalks shoot up there about as thick as an ordinary candle—a dozen of them about every two days. They will not bear more than ten minutes' boiling; fifteen reduces them to a pulp. The asparagus is entirely free from that little pungent taste which resembles bad sallad; and has that delicious flavor peculiar to itself.—*Pitts. Sat. Visiter.*

☞ Salt your cattle often after turning them to grass. The change from dry feed to green succulent matter, demands this. Ashes mixed with salt should be given to sheep—charcoal and salt to swine. *Sussex Home Journal.*

To the Sick and Afflicted!

CERTIFICATES and Testimonials, sufficient to fill every column of this paper, can be produced, setting forth the wonderful virtues of

Dr. Swaynes Celebrated Family Medicines.

DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.

The Original and Genuine Preparation!

CONSUMPTION, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Spitting Blood, difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Croup, Broken Constitution, Sore Throat, Nervous Debility, and all diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs; the most effectual and Speedy cure known for any of the above diseases is

DR. SWAYNE'S

COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY!

Another Home Certificate—Great cure of PERRIL THOMAS.

Dr. H. Swayne—Dear Sir:—Being for a length of time afflicted with a very violent cough, with pain in the side and breast, soreness of lungs, shortness of breath, loss of appetite, night sweats, &c., I made trial of various remedies which were recommended highly in the papers, but gradually grew worse. The violence of my cough was such that the blood rushed profusely from my nostrils when the paroxysms came upon: indeed, my whole system seemed prostrated, and the hour of my departure seemed near at hand. At this time you recommended the use of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, which immediately began to soothe, comfort, and allay the violence of my cough, relieved the pain in my side, strengthened and healed my lungs, &c. I continued the use of it, but now, thanks to God, and to the effect of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, I am cured, and able to pursue my daily labor. I think it an invaluable medicine in coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, and one that should be known to all afflicted. If persons would purchase the original and genuine article, as prepared by you, and not tamper with the many spurious and worthless preparations which are attempted to be palmed off on the reputation of yours, it might be the means of saving many valuable lives. I freely offer this statement for the benefit of those who are suffering as I was.

EZEKIEL THOMAS,

Cherry st. three doors west of Seventh st. Second Street, Phila.

VERY IMPORTANT CAUTION.

Be very particular to enquire for Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, as some unprincipled individuals have stolen the name of Wild Cherry, thinking to borrow a reputation from that literally established. Remember the genuine is put up in square bottles, covered with a beautiful wrapper, steel engraving, with the portrait of Dr. Swayne thereon, also his signature; all others are positively fictitious and counterfeit.

Swayne's Celebrated Vermifuge.

"A safe and effectual remedy for worms, dyspepsia, Cholera Morbus, sickly or dyspeptic children or adults, and the most useful Family Medicine ever ordered to the public"

This remedy is one which has proved successful for a long time, and is universally acknowledged by all who have tried it, to be far superior (being so very pleasant to the taste at the same time effectual) to any other medicine ever employed in diseases for which it is recommended. It not only destroys worms, but it invigorates the whole system.

Letter to Dr. Swayne from Andersontown Ia.

Dear Sir:—A man purchased a bottle of your Vermifuge, the other day, for his child, and by its use discharged 63 of the largest worms he had ever seen. It is somewhat difficult to get the people to try it, as they have often been so gulled by nauseous worm medicines. Yours being so very pleasant to the taste, at the same time effectual, I shall be able to dispose of a large quantity. Yours, T. T. SHARP, P. M.

BEWARE OF MISTAKES.

Remember Dr. Swayne's Vermifuge is now put up in square bottles.

☞ See that the name is spelt correctly—

SWAYNE.

CLEANSE AND PURIFY!

DR. SWAYNE'S SUGAR-COATED SARSAPARILLA AND EXTRACT OF TAR PILLS.

Act as a gentle purgative, producing a healthy state of the Liver and Bowels, acting as an alternative, changing the state of costiveness, which is very common to some individuals, and for the irregularities incident to females they are very valuable.

J. H. Hatchitt, Evansville, Ind., writes June 5th 1850. Your medicine sells well, and gives universal satisfaction. Your Sugar Coated Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills sold out directly. Send on a large supply.

Chalfant & Hughes, Paris ville, Pa., writes, April 10, 1850—Send immediately a further supply of your family medicines. We are much in need of them—they are effecting great cures in this section.

DR. SWAYNE'S Valuable Medicines can be obtained at most of the stores throughout the country, and Wholesale and Retail at the Principal Office,

N. W. corner of Eighth and Race Streets, Philadelphia.

For Sale by the Following Agents.

ERIE COUNTY.

Career & Brother, No. 6, Reed House	Erie.
J. H. Burton; No. 5, "	"
W. P. Judson, & Co.,	Waterford
J. A. White,	Girard.
N. J. Clark & Bros.,	Fairview.
W. & J. W. Campbell,	Edenboro.

CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Norman Callender,	Meadville.
C. W. Burton & Co.,	"
W. & J. W. Campbell,	Cambridge.
Perkins & Leffingwell,	Woodcock.
Cummings & Shattuck,	Evansburg.
J. L. Parks,	Adamsville.
L. H. Walkley,	Ashtabula, Ohio.

And by dealers in Medicines generally.

Dec. 28, 1850. 1y33

KEYSTONE MUTUAL

Life & Health Insurance Co. of Harrisburg, Pa.

THIS Company continues to insure lives on more favorable terms than any other company in the State; and as an evidence of the ability of such institutions, and the promptness of this company in paying losses when they occur, they respectfully refer to the following letter of Mrs. Schoyer:

Practical Examples, Showing the Advantages to be Derived from Life Insurance.

Mr. Solomon Schoyer, a highly respectable commission merchant in Pittsburg, effected an insurance of $5,000 on his life with the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company of Harrisburg, on on the 12th of July 1850. He received his policy, and paid his premium on the 29th of July, 1850, and died in a fit of Nightmare on the 22d day of July, but two days after he received his policy. He had enjoyed uninterrupted good health all his life up to the very moment of his death. His widow, Penelope Schoyer, received from this company within 20 days after his death, $5,000 as will be seen by her letter of acknowledgement below.

To the President and Directors of the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company, at Harrisburg, Pa

GENTLEMEN:—The prompt manner in which your efficient agent, Mr. Henry Spoor, attended to the claim of myself and family for insurance upon the life of my late lamented husband, S. Schoyer, and the promptness with which the Company paid the amount of $5,000, [illegible] me in this instance in returning to the company my thanks, but evinces I do that your company possesses advantages for [illegible] over most of the companies now in the country, and [illegible] business is conducted by judicious and careful [illegible] agents. I would cheerfully recommend your Company to all who may wish to avail themselves of its benevolent operations. PENELOPE SCHOYER.

Pittsburg, Nov. 22, 1850.

Still another, showing the wise forethought of a Clergyman.

Rev. T. Marshal Beggs, pastor of a Presbyterian Church in Mount Joy, Lancaster County, Pa., took out a policy of Insurance in this company in June, 1850, for $600. He died of Erysipelas fever, on the 10th of Nov. 1850, but by this provident care a full farm fell to his bereaved family his Policy of $600, which had cost him but $33

For particulars, and rates of insurance, see the company's pamphlets, or call on the Secretary at his office, No. 29, Market st. Harrisburg, or S. McVin Smith, Agent for Erie County, Office 3 doors west of Land & Ross's Store.

DR. LUTHER REILY, President.

J. W. Wilson, Sec'y.—January 23, 1851.

Awful Conflagration.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his old customers and the public generally, that he is still to be found at his old stand, No. 2, Commercial Exchange, where he will be pleased to show those favoring him with a call the largest stock of Clothing ever offered in the city of Erie; among which will be found black, blue black French and Dress coats. Plain and fancy Pants, Satin, Silk, Marseilles and Valencia Vests; Drawers, Overshawls, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., not like that sold by our neighbors, manufactured in the East and represented as their own manufacture, but it is all of my own make; to prove which, I will warrant all garments sold by me to be well made. Have just received the Spring and Summer Fashions, and am prepared to get up all kinds of Garments to order, on short notice, and give a man "Fits" in the latest style. All garments made by me are warranted and if they don't come under the head of "Fits," you are not compelled to take them. As I am not doing business on a One Horse scale, but on the Couch and Four style; therefore I am able to sell Clothing to cash five per cent cheaper than any establishment in Erie. If you don't believe it just call round at No. 2, and we will show you the papers.

Also, Cutting done in the latest style.

I have also just received my spring and summer stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods among which will be found blue black, blue black, brown and green cloth, plaid, mixed, drab and plain Cassimeres, plain and fancy doeskin, do. silk, satin and plain Cashmeres, plain and fancy doeskin, do. silk, satin Marseilles and Valencia Vestings, Tweeds, Jeans, &c. I am also receiving a large importation of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings &c., direct from Europe.

Ladies Dress Goods of all kinds, such as poplins, berage and Mousline de Lains, plain and figured Alpacca, Lawns, Ginghams French and English Merinoes, plain and dotted Tarlatans, Lace Veils, black silk Lace linen, cotton and mull Edging, belt ribbons, a few pieces of Canton Crape, &c., all of which will be disposed of as cheap as they can be purchased at any other establishment in this city. MOSES KOCH.

Erie, April 10, 1851.

SPRING TRADE!

J. H. FULLERTON has in store and is manufacturing a great variety of boots and shoes, which are offered at wholesale and retail at the lowest market rates. The following embraces a part of the variety:

Jenny Lind Slips,		Men's Congress Gaiters,	
" " Gaiters,		" Oxford Ties,	
Ladies Congress Gaiters,		" Vulkin Boots,	
" Polka "		" Morocco "	
" colored "		" " Brogans,	
" Kid Buskins,		" Calf "	
" " Slips,		" Kip "	
" " Bootees,		" Thick "	
" White Kid Slips,		" Kip Boots,	
" " Satin "		" Thick "	
Misses Fancy Gaitors,		Boys' "	
" Polka "		" Kip "	
" Kid Bootees,		" Calf "	
" " Slips,		" Brogans,	
Children's Kid,		" Morocco Blogans,	
" Leather.			April 17.

CARTER & BROTHER,

No. 6, Reed House.

HAVE on hand a very extensive assortment of Drugs and Medicines, so that they are enabled to fill the orders of Physicians of whatever school, or no school, with every article in their line, and of such quality as to enable the intelligent physician to calculate their action with reasonable certainty. Their terms are such as cannot fail to suit all reasonable persons.

SUGARS—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, Coffee crushed Porto, Rico, N. O. and Havana Sugars, together with every article usually found in a Grocery Store can be found at

MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

ARTISTS MATERIALS.—Such as Canvass, Brushes, round and flat Easels, Pallet Knives, Glass Slabs, Knives, Colors in Tubes, Poppy and Nut oil, Mastic Varnish, Drying Oil, &c. Jan 31. CARTER & BROTHER.

PURE ALCOHOLIC EXTRACTS.—

Extract of Tarraxicum,	do	Hyoscyamus,	do
do Belladonna	do	Conium,	do
do Cinchona,	do	Juglandis,	do
do Stramonne,	do	Jallapae,	do
do Aconski,		CARTER & BROTHER.	

TO BLACKSMITHS.—We wish to buy any quantity of wrought Iron Scraps, delivered at our store, and will pay in goods at cash prices. CARTER, HAVERSTICK & Co.

April 19, 1851.

Stewart's Syrup.

A GOOD article of Sugar House Syrup Cuba, P. R. and N. O. Molasses, at MOORES GROCERY STORE.

LIVER COMPLAINT,

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, inward Piles, fullness, or blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fulness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120, Arch treet, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skillful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

Chas. Robinson, Esq., Easton, Md., in a letter to Dr. Jackson, Jan. 8, 1850, said—

"My wife and myself have received more benefit from your medicine than any other we have ever taken for the *Dyspepsia and Liver disease.*"

"The Tenth Legion," published at Woodstock, Va., January 10, 1850, said—

"A GREAT MEDICINE."

"We have uniformly refrained from recommending to the public any of the various Patent Medicines of the day, unless thoroughly convinced of their value. Among those we consider worthy of notice is the *German Bitters*, invented by *Dr. Hoofland*, and prepared by Dr. Jackson, in Philadelphia. One instance in particular, in which the superior virtues of this medicine have been tested, has fallen under our observation. During the last summer, a son of Mr. Abraham Crabill, of this county, was very seriously afflicted with Liver Complaint, and after trying in vain various remedies, he purchased a bottle of the Bitters, and after using it, was so much relieved of his distressing malady, that he procured another bottle, and is restored entirely to health."

READ FURTHER A FEW FACTS.

The "Philadelphia Democrat," the leading German Journal of Philadelphia. The editor says, November 8th.

"We again call attention to the removal of the German Medicine Store, the principle depot for the sale of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, from 278 Race to 120 Arch street, one door below Sixth. Owing to the increased demand for this medicine, and for the accommodation of his numerous patients, Dr. Jackson has been compelled to occupy a large store. We wish him success in his new quarters: he is deserving of it. The Bitters Mixture is without doubt the greatest medicine extant for diseases of the Liver and Bowels. A stubborn case of Chronic Diarrhœa has come under our notice, wherein the patient had exhausted the Materia Medicas of the different schools of medicine with no apparent benefit. He was induced to use these bitters, and a few bottles of them have entirely cured him. Indeed, in such a case we would refer to. We hope our readers will recollect this great restorative, should they be so unfortunate as to require its use. Dr. Jackson possesses the original unpublished receipt of Dr. Hoofland, and he prepares this *medicine with great care. Those purchasing should call at his* store, or see that his name is written upon the wrapper outside, and blown in the bottle, as imitations of all good articles are common."

Judge M. M. Noah a gentleman with great scientific and literary attainments, said in his "New York Weekly Messenger," January 6, 1-30.

"Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters.—Here is a preparation which the leading presses in the Union appear to be unanimous in recommending, and the reason is obvious. It is made after a prescription furnished by one of the most celebrated physicians of modern times, the late Dr. Christopher Wilhelm Hoofland, Professor to the University of Jena, Private Physician to the King of Prussia, and one of the greatest medical writers Germany has ever produced. He was emphatically the *guenu of humbug*, and therefore a medicine of which he was the inventor and endorser may be confidently relied on. He specially recommended it in Low Complaint, Dyspepsia, Debility, Vertigo, Acidity of the Stomach, Constipation, and all complaints arising from a disordered condition of the stomach, the liver and the intestines. Nine Philadelphia papers express their conviction of its excellence, and several of its editors speak of its effects from their own individual experience. Under these circumstances, we feel warranted, not only in calling the attention of our readers to the present proprietor, (Dr. C. M. Jackson's) preparation, but in recommending the article to all afflicted."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The "Philadelphia Saturday Gazette," the best family newspaper published in the United States, the editor says of

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines to the confidence and patronage of our readers; and, therefore, when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, we wish to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are noised about for a brief period and then forgotten after they have done their guilty race of mischief, but of a medicine long established, universally prized, and which has met the hearty approval of the Faculty itself."

Evidence upon evidence has been received (like the foregoing) from all sections of the Union, the last three years, *and the strongest testimony in its favor*, is, that there is more of it used in the practice of the regular Physicians of Philadelphia than all other nostrums combined, a fact that can easily be established, and fully proving that a scientific preparation will meet with their quiet approval when presented even in this form.

That this medicine will cure Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, no one can doubt, after using it as directed. It acts specifically upon the stomach and liver—it is preferable to calomel in *all bilious diseases*—the effect is immediate. They can be administered to FEMALE OF INFANT with safety and reliable benefit, at any time.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

This medicine has attained that high character which is necessary for all medicines to attain to induce counterfeiters to put forth a spurious article at the risk of the livers of those who are innocently deceived;

LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and the name blown in the bottle, *without which they are spurious.* For sale, wholesale and retail, at the

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120 *Race* street, one door below Sixth, (late of 278 Race st.,) Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the country. Sold also by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa.; Lamphon & Goff, McKean corners, Pa.; J. Curtis, Waterford, Pa.

Erie, October 12, 1850. 1yr23

DR. P. HALL'S

CELEBRATED COUGH REMEDY!

A Safe, Pleasant, Steedy & Effectual Cure

For Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and Hooping Cough.

This Medicine has been in use only a few years, and during that short period, it is believed to have effected more radical and important cures of Pulmonary diseases than any other Medical preparation either in ancient or modern times. It is but justice to state that

TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION,

or the number of deaths from that terrible disease, have greatly diminished in all places where this valuable medicine has been generally used. Thousands of people who have been severely afflicted with Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, &c., and were for a time fearful of the most dangerous results, now live in the enjoyment of the most perfect health, and cheerfully recommend

This Important Remedy

as a Speedy Cure for the common yet Dangerous pulmonary diseases. Thousands of Certificates of cures by this Medicine might be produced, many of which are truly

WONDERFUL AND ASTONISHING.

But their wonderful virtues need cannot be doubted. Any certificate signed by none but well-known men of well-known Truth and Integrity of Character, should be sufficient to convince the most incredulous, that this Medicine is deserving of Great Confidence and worthy of Use wherever required.

CERTIFICATES.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, have used Dr. P. Hall's Celebrated Cough Remedy, and have found it in every instance an efficacious Medicine, and fully worthy of its recommendations.

John Galbraith	John W Hays	Peter E Burton
Wilson King	John F. Tracy	Benjamin Grant
John Hughes	Pro's Hughes	Wm F Rinderneckle
M Gordon	John R Gordon	G A Bennett
Tho's Moorhead jr	John M Warren	J W Dean
Tho's McKee	James D Dunlap	Eli Bennett
Charles W Kelso	D Shirk	Lucius A Hall
Robert Cochran	M Mayer	D. G. Landon
J R Dunbars	H P Mchaffey	L Warren
H G Root	John Brown	E P Ensign
H D Mercer	Foster Belt	Wm M Gallagher
A Sherwood	Joseph Deemer jr	J Salisbury
	R Baldwin	

This remedy is put in bottles of different sizes, which enables the poor as well as the rich to share its efficacy in restoring to all the Blessings of health.

For sale wholesale and retail by P. Hall at his Drug Store, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie. Also for sale by R. C. Town & Co., North East and Wattsburgh; Smith & Hendrix, Waterford; James H. Campbell, Edinboro; William H. Townsend, Springfield; James A. White, Girard; Joseph Gensheimer, Fairview, and by Agents generally throughout the country. 73

Notice to Saw Mill Owners.

CARTER & BRO. will pay cash for any quantity of Poplar or White Wood Flooring; also for any amount of Pine Lumber. No. 6, Reed House.—Jan. 1st, 1851

GREAT WESTERN TIN SHOP.

The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he will continue the TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON BUSINESS at the old stand formerly kept by Middleton & Murphy, and respectfully invites a continuation of the patronage hitherto extended to the concern. I have now on hand the largest stock of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware west of New York. Those wishing to purchase would do well to call on me before buying elsewhere, as I am bound to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

Having now on hand the best COOK STOVE in the state, (the Eagle Hot-Air) which needs no puffing and will show for itself—I will warrant it to any one wishing to purchase. Also, 300 dozen Milk Pans, of all sizes, cheap Vats and Boilers, Strainer, Strainer Pails, Canal Boat Lamps and pumps, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots and Boilers Lanters, washbowls, cake pans, pails, iron horses, dippers, skimmers, tenkettles, boilers, steamers, buckets, oilcans, lampfillers, piepans, tumbler drainers, spittoons, trunks, dish pans pint, quart, gallon and half gallon measures, funnels, graters, &c. Also a good assortment of JAPAN WARE, consisting of cake boxes, trunks, deed boxes, spittoons, tea and coffee canisters, fruit dishes, dust pans, lard and oil lamps, candle sticks, flower boxes, toy cups and pails, ratttle boxes, whistles, applebutter kettles, brass kettles, stove pipes and elbows, &c.

Spouting and Gutters promptly attended to. All kind of steam work made and repaired at the shortest notice.

WANTED.—About forty thousand lbs. of old Copper, Brass and Pewter will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware

Mercantile and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Middleton & Murphy, two doors east of Brown's Hotel, Erie, March 13, 1851.—41 N. MURPHY.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

Corner of Fifth and French Streets, Erie, Pa.

THE Subscriber has opened the above named Restaurant, and is prepared to serve the gentlemen of Erie and strangers with everything in his line which the season affords, with great despatch and in the best style. In addition, will be found a Ladies' Ice Cream and Confectionary Saloon, not to be excelled by any.

F. B.—Families can be supplied with Pies, Cakes and Tarts Fresh every day. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. W. H. HARRIS.

Erie, April 12, 1851. 1y26

NEW BOOKS.

CALL in and see if there has not been a real Resurrection at the corner of French and 6th streets, where the subscriber will be on hand at all times ready to inquire after the faith of his customers, (will believing, as he expresses himself, that every man has a right to his own opinion,) and also to show them the best stock of Miscellaneous,

School-Books and Family Bibles,

ever brought to this place. Also, on hand a splendid assortment of Blank Books of his own manufacture, warranted to be of paper of the best quality, all of which will be sold low for cash or clean paper rags.

N. B. On hand 15 barrels of Cider Vinegar, of excellent quality to be exchanged for rags or Cash.

Binding done to order on short notice.

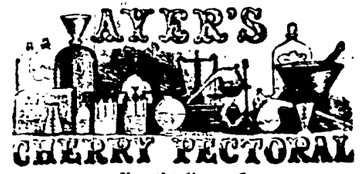
Expected shortly a large lot of Christmas Books and Annuals.

Erie, Nov. 21. OLIVER SPAFFORD.

Doctor O'Connor, from Dublin.

GENERAL Medical Practitioner, Physician, Accoucheur and Dentist. Office and residence at the Reed House, Erie.

Erie, Nov. 16, 1850. 27



CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

The annals of medical science affords as they do, ample proof of the power and value of many medical agents, have furnished no examples to compare with the salutary effects produced by "AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL."

The remarkable cures of diseases of the Lungs which have been realized by its use, attested as they are by many prominent professors and physicians in this and foreign lands, should encourage the afflicted to persevere with the strong assurance that the use of the "CHERRY PECTORAL" will relieve and ultimately cure them.

We present to the public unpolicited testimonials from some of the first men in our country, upon whose judgment and experience implicit confidence may be placed.

DR. PERKINS, President Vermont Medical College, one of the most learned and intelligent physicians in the country, considers it a "composition of rare excellence for the cure of that formidable disease, Consumption."

NORWICH, APRIL 26, 1846.

Dr. J. C. Ayer—Dear Sir:—Agreeable to the request of your agent, we will cheerfully state what we have known of the effects of your CHERRY PECTORAL, and they have been astonishing indeed. Mrs. Betsey Streeter had been afflicted with a severe and relentless cough, which reduced her very low; so low that little hope could be entertained of her recovery. Numerous remedies had been tried without effect, before the CHERRY PECTORAL. And that has cured her. George Watkinson, Esq., had to our knowledge been afflicted with Asthma, for eleven years, and grown very low. The CHERRY PECTORAL has now cured the disease and he is as free from any of its symptoms as we are. The Rev. Mark Bane had been so severely attacked with the Bronchitis, as to disable him from his duties, and nothing had afforded him relief until I. Mr. Hooning, carried him a bottle of your PECTORAL, which cured him at once, and he now officiates as usual in his place.

These are three of the cases we have known it successful, but never to fail. We have great pleasure in certifying to these facts: and are, respected sir, your humble servants.

REV. DAVID THORNING,
HON. JOSEPH BATTLER.

The public have but to know the virtues and astonishing success of the "CHERRY PECTORAL," in curing diseases of the Lungs, when they will feel secure from the dangers, whenever this remedy can be obtained.

PREPARED BY C. AYER, CHEMIST, LOWELL, MASS.

Sold in Erie by J. H. BURTON and by Druggists generally throughout the State. 3m45

Cash for Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz: 1 and 4-4 Boards 1, 1½, 2 and 4 inch Planks Column 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Ash of the following thickness: 1, 1¼, 2, 3 and 4 inches; Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any amount of the above mentioned Lumber to be delivered the ensuing season. Twelve feet is the most desirable length to have lumber sawed.

Erie, Nov. 28, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

5000 Yards. Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings for sale from 6½ to 13 cents per yard, by C. M. TIBBALS.

THE DULCIMER:

Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, &c., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of O. SPAFFORD.

Erie, Nov 30, 1850. n29

PULVERISED CORN STARCH—Of unequaled purity, with full directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., for sale by Erie, January 18, 1851. JOHN McCANN.

Engraving on Wood.

THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his line, Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, views of Hotels, Stores Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.,

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Freedonia, July 27, 1846 M. S. PETTIT.

Keystone Paper Mills,

ERIE, PA.

PERKINS & SELDEN,

MR. ELIHU MARVIN having disposed of his interest in the above establishment, and in the business of Marvin & Perkins, to Samuel Selden, the business will hereafter be conducted by the subscribers, under the name of Perkins & Selden, who will settle all accounts of the late firm.

RUFUS L. PERKINS.
SAMUEL SELDEN.

Depot of Carpenters' & Joiners' Tools.

THE subscribers have just received the largest and best assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools ever offered in this market, consisting of Bench, Moulding and Match Planes, Panel Ploughs, Hand, Panel, back, Compass and tenant saws, Firman, Framing and ducks bill Chissels, Broad, and Hand Axes Adzes, Hammers and Hatchets, Gauges, Bevels Levels, Compasses, Braces and Bits, Augur Bits, Augurs, Try Squares, Steel and Iron Squares, Draw Shaves, Plane Irons, &c., &c.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Erie, Oct. 28, 1850 n21

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices, for sale on consignment by R. O. BULBERT.

Erie May 4, 1850. 51

CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Coffee and convince yourselves that he is NOW receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

Prime Old Regulations of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound caddies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

650 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malaga, Claret and French West Wine.

TOBACCO.—100 dozen Schott's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine and Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 25 drums of Malaga Figs, 20 jars pruned and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIE